CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

THE ISLES OF GREECE.

The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece!
Where burning Sappho loved and sung,
Where grew the arts of war and peace,
Where Delos rose, and Phoebus sprung!
Eternal summer gilds them yet,
But all except their sun is set.

* * * * * * *

The mountains look on Marathon,
And Marathon looks on the sea;
And musing there an hour alone,
I dream'd that Greece might still be free;
For, standing on the Persians' grave,
I could not deem myself a slave.

* * * * * * *

'Tis something, in the dearth of fame,
Though link'd among a fetter'd race,
To feel at least a patriot's shame,
E'en as I sing suffuse my face;
For what is left the poet here?
For Greeks a blush, for Greeks a tear.

Must we but weep o'er days more blest?
Must we but blush?—our fathers bled.
Earth! render back from out thy breast
A remnant of our Spartan dead!
Of the three hundred, grant but three
To make a new Thermopylae!

What, silent still? and silent all?
Ah, no! The voices of the dead
Sound like a distant torrent's fall,
And answer, "Let one living head
But one arise—we come, we come!"
'Tis but the living who are dumb.

In vain, in vain; strike other chords;
Fill high the cup with Samian wine!
Leave battles to the Turkish hordes,
And shed the blood of Scio's vine!
Hark, rising to the ignoble call,
How answers each bold Bacchanal!

You have the Phyrric dance as yet,
Where is the Phyrric phalanx gone?
Of two such lessons, why forget
The nobler and the manlier one?
You have the letters Cadmus gave,
Think ye he meant them for a slave?

* * * * * * *

Fill high the bowl with Samian wine!
Our virgins dance beneath the shade—
I see their glorious black eyes shine;
But, gazing on each glowing maid,
My own the burning tear-drop laves,
To think such breasts must suckle slaves.

Place me on Sunium's marbled steep,
Where nothing, save the waves and I,
May hear our mutual murmurs sweep;
There, swan-like, let me sing and die.
A land of slaves shall ne'er be mine—
Dash down yon cup of Samian wine!

—Lord Byron.

THE VILLAGE LAD AT PLAY.

What matter that his trousers bear
A patch on either knee,
Since roses in his round cheeks glow,
While sparkling glance and light laugh show
A spirit blithe and free?

With grimy hands he knuckles down
To let a marble fly,
Intently scans the sphere's swift flight
And chuckles in his deep delight
When luck approves his eye.

No mercenary gamester he
That craves a rival's blood;
As quick to share Dame Fortune's smiles
As e'er he is to court her wiles—
A gentleman in bud.

He has not heard the city's far,
Insistent voices call;
Yet not a bird in wood or field
Nests long from his keen gaze concealed—
He knows and loves them all.

No cares oppress nor sorrows dim
The joys his projects bring;
For all life long or for a day
I'd rather be that boy at play
Than president or king.

—Frank Putnam.

Miscellany.

STORY OF A BOTTLE.

An Object Lesson in the Currents of the North Atlantic.

March 22 a bottle was picked up on the seashore on the southern coast of France, about 40 miles from Bordeaux, containing a slip of paper bearing this message, written in pencil:

Feb. 24, 1895.—Finder please report this note to A. Bumiller, 20 First avenue, New York city, and receive your recompense. Steamer Cherokee, off South Carolina.

It was turned over to the French authorities, who forwarded it to Paris, where it was delivered to the department of foreign affairs. A few days ago Consul General Bruwaert, at New York, received the faded piece of paper bearing the above inscription, with the facts as to its discovery.

Inquiry at 20 First avenue, New York, found an explanation of the message. February 22, 1895, a young man named Francis J. Bumiller sailed from New York on the steamship Cherokee of the Clyde Line on a pleasure trip to Florida. When a few miles off Charleston Bumiller, at the suggestion of some friends, wrote the note to his mother, placed it in a bottle securely sealed, and threw it into the sea.

For twenty-five months that bottle went bobbing over the waves, driven hither and thither by the winds, but always borne onward by the current that sweeps north and eastward from our Southern coast. For two years and a month, or 756 days, it sailed, farther and farther from its proper destination. It must have moved at an average rate of about five miles a day.

How it reached the French coast the reader can see by a glance at the gulf stream on any good map of the Atlantic. In order to get there it had to take one of the smaller branches of that mighty current; otherwise Mr. Bumiller's message might have found lodgment at some point farther north than the "farthest north" visited by Nansen.

The incident of this bottle contains a lesson in ocean currents that, once impressed on the youthful mind, will outlast the most learned exposition of book or schoolmaster.

His Offence Magnified.

"The charge against you, prisoner," said the magistrate, "is that you were caught in the act of purloining haberdashery."

"It ain't so y'r honor," snivelled the abject wretch, "an' de cop knows it. All I wuz doin' was stealin' neckties."—Chicago Daily Tribune.

He Won.

"Alas!" groaned the young man, "I never thought you would treat me in such a Fitzsimmons manner."

"What have I done?" she asked anxiously.

"Hit me straight over the heart," he gurgled.

But in this case the one who was knocked out got the prize.—Philadelphia North American.

Could Buy Him Cheap.

Daughter—Father, I wish to marry the Count.

Father—But, from the reports I hear, the fellow isn't worth much.

Daughter—Then, father, if he isn't worth much you certainly could afford to buy him for me!—Puck.

An Inventor.

"Has your son any special talent?" asked one man.

"Yes," replied the other; "I think he's an inventor."

"Has he invented many things?"

"Yes; most of them reason why I should give him money."—Washington Star.

GREATER NEW YORK, THE SECOND CITY IN THE WORLD.

Now that Greater New York is rendered a certainty by Governor Black signing the charter, some facts about the big American metropolis are interesting:

Greater New York contains 167,000 buildings, of which 130,000 are residences.

There are 1,300 miles of streets and 700 miles of sewers in Greater New York.

Four hundred million gallons of water are daily consumed.

The people of the greater city annually consume 10,200,000 gallons of ale, beer and porter.

There are 100,000 arrests each year for intoxication and disorderly conduct.

One thousand one hundred and eighty-six places of worship are in Greater New York.

Nine hundred burglaries and housebreakings are annually committed in the city.

There are 125 miles of wharfage along the water front.

Three thousand people meet violent deaths each year, exclusive of suicides.

The United States owns $40,000,000 worth of property in each city.

There are 712 newspapers.

Twenty-four thousand more women than men offer inducements for settling in the greater city.

The public debt will amount to $66 per capita.

One out of every 200 families seeks relief from organized charity.

At the present ratio of increase the population should be 20,000,000 in 1946.

A child is born every nine minutes, a human being dies every ten and a half minutes.

There are 40,000 registered vehicles.

One hundred and sixty-six banking houses are in business.

There are 4,500 acres of public parks.

These facts make Greater New York more important and interesting: The second city in area, the second city in population, the city with the greatest length of railroads, the city with the greatest number of ferries, the city with the greatest extent of wharfage for commerce, the city with the greatest warehouse capacity, the greatest manufacturing city, the city with the greatest number of office buildings and offices, the city with the greatest area of public parks, the city with the greatest area of primitive forests, the city with the best summer resorts, the city with the greatest length of cobblestone pavements, the city with the greatest length of dirt roads, the city, the city with the finest fishing grounds, the city with the greatest variety of wild animals and birds living in their natural state, the city with the finest and greatest extent of oyster beds.

Stretch its surface and elevated roads in a line, and they would reach far beyond Chicago.

The elevated roads alone would extend beyond Albany. It is 143 miles to Albany, and there are 156 miles of elevated tracks.

The assessed valuation of the greater city is $2,746,822,942; it paid $5,800,000 in state taxes last year and $64,000,000 for local government.

The city is 35 miles long as the crow flies and 19 miles wide at its widest point.

Two hundred and fifty thousand strangers come into the city every day, except Sunday.

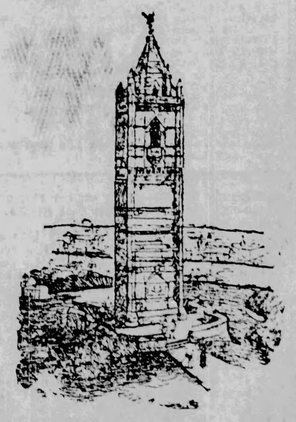
Placed shoulder to shoulder, all the inhabitants of the city would stretch a thousand miles across the country. Two by two, they would extend along the New York Central tracks to Niagara Falls.

Its real estate could not be bought for $5,000,000,000. Its personal property aggregates an equal sum in value.

MEMORIAL TO CABOT.

To Honor the 400th Anniversary of the Discovery of North America.

The present year is the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the North American continent, and the citizens of Bristol, Eng., have resolved to commemorate this great event by the erection of a memorial to John Cabot and his colleagues. This monument will take the form of an ornate tower designed by W. V. Gough, and will be placed on the summit of Brandon Hill, which has been designated "the finest interurban hill in England." The site is in the heart of the city, and the conical hill, twenty-five



CABOT TOWER AT BRISTOL.

acres in extent, overlooks the upper reaches of the port from which, in May, 1497, the Matthew sailed on her adventurous, successful and epoch-making voyage. The Bristol town council has granted the Cabot committee, which includes many of the leading citizens, the site on which the monument is to be erected, and the movement is under the presidency of the Marquis of Dufferin. The foundation-stone is to be laid on June 24—the 400th anniversary of the day on which the mainland of North America was first seen by a European navigator. The committee, before making a public appeal, had received donations amounting to £2,000 toward the £5,000 which it is proposed to expend on the memorial. It is confidently anticipated that Bristolians in all parts of the world will send contributions in honor of their native city, and that patriotic Englishmen generally will give cordial support to the proposal to erect a permanent memorial of an achievement of international interest. Contributions may be sent to the honorary secretaries, Cabot celebration committee, Quay street, Bristol.

To Make Sure.

"Young man," said the statesman, "I decline to be interviewed."

The hopeful reporter looked sad.

"I always interview myself," the statesman explained. "It is a great plan for missing mistakes. Just sit down and I will have your copy ready in about 20 minutes."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Stuck a Frost.

He—Do you remember when first we met? The dew was on the grass, the air was full of summer scents, and ——

She—Yes; and now there's no summer, no dew, no grass and no sense. By the way, have you heard of my engagement?—Detroit Free Press.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Some of the Things Which the Great American Philosopher Did.

Lord Jeffrey wrote of the American inventor and philosopher: "He never lost sight of common sense." Philip G. Hubert Jr., in a sketch of Franklin in his recent book, "Inventors," says: "Nothing in nature failed to interest him," and a catalogue of his achievements, showing his activity and resource, is conclusive proof of the truth of both statements.

Franklin inspired and established the Junto, the pleasantest and most useful American club of which we have knowledge, says an exchange.

He founded the Philadelphia library, parent of 1,000 libraries, which marked the beginning of an intellectual movement of endless good to the whole country.

He first turned to great account the engine of advertising, indispensable in all modern business.

He published "Poor Richard," a record of homely wisdom, in such shape that hundreds of thousands of readers were made better and stronger by it.

He created the postoffice system of America and was the first champion of a reformed spelling.

He invented the Franklin stove, which economized fuel and he suggested valuable improvements in ventilation and the building of chimneys.

He robbed thunder of its terrors and lightning of some of its power to destroy.

He founded the American Philosophical society, the first organization in America of the friends of science.

He suggested the use of mineral manures, introduced the basket willow, promoted the early culture of silk and pointed out the advantages of white clothing in summer.

He measured the temperature of the gulf stream and discovered that northeast storms may begin the southwest.

He pointed out the advantage of building ships in water-tight compartments, taking the hint from the Chinese, and first urged the use of oil as a means of quieting dangerous seas.

Besides these great achievements, accomplished largely as recreation from his life work as economist and statesman, Benjamin Franklin helped the whole race of inventors by a remark that has been of incalculable value and comfort to theorists and dreamers the world over. When some one spoke contemptuously of Montgolfier's balloon experiments and asked of what use they were the great American replied in words now historic: "Of what use is a newborn babe?"

Well Preserved.

It was the young missionary's first day on the island.

"I understand," he remarked to Chief Wishy Washy, "that my predecessor here was a well-preserved man."

"He was—he was," replied the noble chief. "We canned the greater part of him, and he's lasted all winter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Objection.

"No, sir," said Senator Sorghum with great emphasis, "I shall never feel satisfied until these caricaturists are suppressed."

"You object to a public man's having his facial expression altered for the amusement of the public?"

"It isn't that. I hold that there is no reason why a man who gets office should, any more than a private citizen, have his features advertised so that every creditor and every man with a subscription paper can recognize him at a glance."—Washington Star.

The Objecter Objected To.

A capital story is told in connection with the late William S. Holman's fight against building appropriations in the House. One day Holman advocated an appropriation for Indianapolis, the capital of his state. Dockery of Missouri at once arose and said: "The chairman's sudden change of tone reminds me strongly of these lines from Byron:

"'Tis sweet to hear the Watchdog's honest bark
Bay bow-mouthed welcome as we draw near home."

It was a happy hit, and it killed the appropriation.—Baltimore American.

Made Wrong.

Dottie—Mamma, I guess my dolly's mamma must have been a very unpious lady.

Mamma—Why so, Dottie?

Dottie—Why, she's made her so her knees won't bend. I have to put her on her stummick to say her prayers.

Two Slang Expressions.

"I fill the Bill," young William said, when his father caught him in the pantry, filling up on jam.

"And I foot the Bill," said the father, as he "lifted" him into the back yard.

Presidential Nominations.

Washington, May 17.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Frank A. Vanderlip, of Illinois, to be assistant secretary of the Treasury.

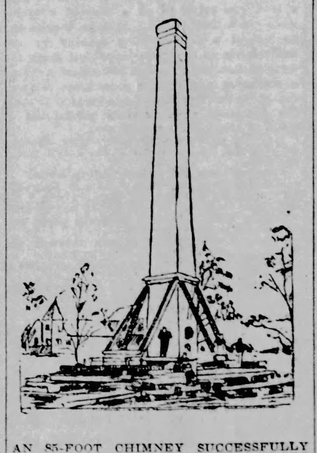
Brig.-Gen. Zenas R. Bliss to be major-general.

SERIOUS MATTER.

Moved a Big Chimney Nearly 1,000 Feet.

There are two ways of moving a chimney. One way, and that usually followed, is to tear it down carefully and rebuild it in the desired place. This utilizes only the brick and means a deal of labor. The other method of moving a chimney is to handle it much as a house would be handled and to move it bodily and without tearing it down by putting it on skids.

This latter method was followed by a firm of contractors of Bridgehampton, N. Y., in moving a chimney for the Mahanset Improvement company at Mahanset, N. Y. The chimney is 85 feet high and 7 feet square at the base. It weighs



AN 85-FOOT CHIMNEY SUCCESSFULLY MOVED 950 FEET OVER ROUGH ROADS AT MAHANSET, N. Y.

nearly one hundred tons, and yet it was moved a distance of 950 feet over rough roads and up and down steep grades without injury or accident. But six men were required to do the work. One horse attached to a windlass furnished the needed power.

The accompanying picture, made from a photograph reproduced in the Scientific American, shows the style of braces used and the sort of sled on which the chimney was moved. The skids were well greased on the bottom, and the rate of progress was so fast that but nine days elapsed from the time work was begun until the chimney was securely located on its new foundation.

A WIDE COUNTRY.

The Actual Width of the Middle of the United States.

The distance across the United States is found to be 2,625.2 geographical miles from the lighthouse six miles north of Cape May, N. J., to the lighthouse six miles south of Punta Arenas, following the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude as closely as possible. This is conceded to be about the mean breadth of the country. A glance at the map will show that the United States is much wider toward the north, and much narrower toward the Gulf coast, but the thirty-ninth parallel is about as fair an average as can be drawn. The measurements were made by triangulation—that is, by taking observations from fixed landmarks and verifying them by astronomical tests. The distance across the continent thus obtained is 140 feet longer than that reported by Bessels in 1856, and 48 feet longer than that reported by Professor Clark in 1866.—Chicago Record.

Where the Trouble Came In.

Spykes—Do you have any trouble meeting your creditors?

Spokes—Not at all. I find my trouble in getting rid of them.—Detroit Free Press.

Our Serial Story.

Copyright, 1897, by Bret Harte.

THREE PARTNERS;

OR.

The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

But Mr. Van Loo did not immediately seek Mrs. Barker. He had already some experience of that lady's nerves and irascibility on the drive, and had begun to see his error in taking so dangerous an impediment to his flight from the country. And another idea had come to him. He had already effected his purpose of compromising her with him in that flight, but it was still known only to few. If he left her behind for the foolish, doting husband, would not that devoted man take her back to avoid a scandal, and even forbear to pursue him for his financial irregularities? What were $20,000 of Mrs. Barker's money to the scandal of Mrs. Barker's elopement? Again, the failure to realize the forgery had left him safe and Barker was sufficiently potent with the bank and Demorest to hush up that also. Hamlin was now the only obstacle to his flight, but even he would scarcely pursue him if Mrs. Barker were left behind. And it would be easier to elude him if he did.

In his preoccupation Van Loo did not see that he had entered the bar room, but, finding himself there, he moved toward the bar; a glass of spirits would revive him. As he drank it he saw that the room was full of rough men, apparently miners or packers—some of them Mexican, with here and there a Kanaka or Australian. Two men more ostentatiously clad, though apparently on equal terms with the others, were standing in the corner with their back toward him. From the general silence as he entered he imagined that he had been the subject of conversation, and that his altercation with Hamlin had been overheard. Suddenly one of the two men turned and approached him. To his consternation he recognized Steptoe—Steptoe, whom he had not seen for five years until last night, when he had avoided him in the courtyard of the Boomville hotel. His first instinct was to retreat, but it was too late. And the spirits had warmed him into temporary recklessness.

"You ain't goin' to be backed down by a short-card gambler, are yer?" said Steptoe, with coarse familiarity.

"I have a lady with me, and am pressed for time," said Van Loo, quickly.

"He knows it, otherwise he would not have dared——"

"Well, look here," said Steptoe, roughly, "I ain't particularly sweet on you, as you know, but I and these gentlemen," he added, glancing around the room, "ain't particularly sweet on Mr. Jack Hamlin, neither, and we kalkilate to stand by you if you say so. Now, I reckon you want to get away with the woman, and the quicker the better, as you're afraid there'll be somebody after you afore long. That's the way it pans out, don't it? Well, when you're ready to go, and you just tip us the wink, we'll get in a circle round Jack and cover him, and if he starts after you we'll send him on a little longer journey! Eh, boys?"

The men muttered their approval, and one or two drew their revolvers from their belts. Van Loo's heart, which had leaped at first at this proposal of help, sank at this failure of his little plan of abandoning Mrs. Barker. He hesitated, and then stammered: "Thank you! Haste is everything with us now, but I shouldn't mind leaving the lady among chivalrous gentlemen like yourselves for a few hours only, until I could communicate with my friends and return to properly chastise this scoundrel."

Steptoe drew in his breath with a slight whistle and gazed at Van Loo. He instantly understood him. But the plea did not suit Steptoe, who, for purposes of his own, wished to put Mrs. Barker beyond her husband's possible reach. He smiled grimly. "I think you'd better take the woman with you," he said. "I don't think," he added in a lower voice, "that the boys would like your leaving her. They're very high-toned, they are!" he concluded ironically.

"Then," said Van Loo with another desperate idea, "could you not let us have saddle horses instead of the buggy? We could travel faster, and in the event of pursuit and anything happening to me," he added loftily, "she at least could escape her pursuer's vengeance."

This suited Steptoe equally well, as long as the guilty couple fled together, and in the presence of witnesses. But he was not deceived by Van Loo's heroic suggestion of self-sacrifice. "Quite right," he said sarcastically, "it shall be done, and I've no doubt one of you will escape. I'll send the horses round to the back door, and keep the buggy in front. That will keep Jack there, too—with the boys handy."

But Mr. Hamlin had quite as accurate an idea of Mr. Van Loo's methods of his own standing with Steptoe's gang of roughs as Mr. Steptoe himself. More than that, he also had a hold on a smaller but more devoted and loyal following than Steptoe's. The employes and hostlers of the hotel worshiped him. A single word of inquiry revealed to him the fact that the buggy was not going on, but that Mr. Van Loo and Mrs. Barker were—on two horses, a temporary side saddle having been constructed out of a mule's pack tree. At which Mr. Hamlin, with his usual audacity, walked into the bar-room, and, going to the bar, leaned carelessly against it. Then, turning to the lowering faces around him, he said, with a flash of his white teeth, "Well, boys, I'm calculating to leave the 'Divide' in a few minutes to follow some friends in the buggy, and it seems to me only the square thing to stand the liquor for the crowd, without prejudice to any feeling or roughness there may be agin me. Everybody who knows me knows that I'm generally there when the band plays, and I'm pretty sure to turn up for that sort of thing. So you'll just consider that I've had a good game on the 'Divide,' and I'm reckoning it's only fair to leave a little of it behind me here, to 'sweeten the pot' until I call again. I only ask you, gentlemen, to drink success to my friends in the buggy as early and as often as you can." He flung two gold pieces on the counter and paused smilingly.

He was right in his conjecture. Even the men who would have willingly "held him up" a moment after, at the bidding of Steptoe, saw no reason for declining a free drink "without prejudice." And it was a part of the irony of the situation that Steptoe and Van Loo were also obliged to participate to keep in with their partisans. It was, however, an opportune diversion to Van Loo, who managed to get nearer the door leading to the back entrance of the hotel, and to Mr. Jack Hamlin, who was watching him, as the men closed up to the bar.

The toast was drunk with acclamation, followed by another and yet another. Steptoe and Van Loo, who had kept their heads cool, were both wondering if Hamlin's intention was to intoxicate and incapacitate the crowd at the crucial moment, and Steptoe smiled grimly over his superior knowledge of their alcoholic capacity. But suddenly there was the greater diversion of a shout from the road, the oncoming of a cloud of red dust, and the halt of another vehicle before the door. This time it was no jaded single horse and dust-stained buggy, but a double team of four spirited trotters, whose coats were scarcely turned with foam before a light station wagon containing a single man. But that man was instantly recognized by every one of the outside loungers and stable boys as well as the staring crowd within the saloon. It was James Stacy, the millionaire and banker. No one but himself knew that he had covered half the distance of a night-long ride from Boomville in two hours. Before they could voice their astonishment Stacy had thrown a letter to the obsequious landlord, and then gathering up the reins had sped away to the railway station half a mile distant.

"Looks as if the boss of creation was in a hurry," said one of the eager gazers in the doorway. "Somebody goin' to get smashed sure."

"More like as if he was just hunpin' himself to keep from getting smashed," said Steptoe. "The bank hasn't got over the effect of their smart deal in the wheat trust. Everything they had in their hands tumbled yesterday in Sacramento. Men like me and you ain't goin' to trust their money to be 'jockeyed' with in that style. Nobody but a man with a swelled head like Stacy would have even dared to try it on. And now, by G—d, he's got to pay for it."

The harsh, exultant tone of the speaker showed that he had quite forgotten Van Loo and Hamlin in his superior hatred of the millionaire, and both men noticed it. Van Loo edged still nearer to the door as Steptoe continued. "Ever since he made that big strike on Heavy Tree five years ago, the country hasn't been big enough to hold him. But mark my words, gentlemen, the time ain't far off when he'll find a two-foot ditch again and a pick and grub wages room enough and to spare for him and his kind of cattle."

"You're not drinking," said Jack Hamlin cheerfully.

Steptoe turned toward the bar and then stared. "Where's Van Loo?" he demanded of Jack sharply.

Jack jerked his thumb over his shoulder. "Gone to hurry up his girl, I reckon. I calculate he ain't got much time to fool away here."

Steptoe glanced suspiciously at Jack. But at the same moment they were all startled—even Jack himself—at the apparition of Mrs. Barker passing hurriedly along the veranda before the windows in the direction of the still waiting buggy. "D—n it!" said Steptoe in a fierce whisper to the man next him. "Tell her not there—at the back door!" But before the messenger reached the door there was a sudden rattle of wheels, and with one accord all except Hamlin rushed to the veranda, only to see Mrs. Barker driving rapidly away alone. Steptoe turned back into his room, but Jack also had disappeared.

For in the confusion created at the sight of Mrs. Barker, he had slipped to the back door and found, as he suspected, only one horse, and that with a side saddle on. His intuitions were right.

"HE'S GOT TO PAY FOR IT."

VAN LOO WAS ABOUT TO ENTER THE COACH.

Van Loo, when he disappeared from the saloon, had instantly fled, taking the other horse and abandoning the woman to her fate. Jack as instantly leaped upon the remaining saddle and dashed after him. Presently he caught a glimpse of the fugitive in the distance, heard the half-angry, half-ironical shouts of the crowd at the back door, and as he reached the hilltop saw, with a mingling of satisfaction and perplexity, Mrs. Barker on the other road still driving frantically in the direction of the railway station. At which Mr. Hamlin halted, threw away his encumbering saddle, and, good rider that he was, remounted the horse, barebacked but for his blanket pad, and thrusting his knees in the loose girths, again dashed forward, with such good results that, as Van Loo galloped up to the stage-coach office at the next station and was about to enter the waiting coach for Marysville, the soft hand of Mr. Hamlin was laid on his shoulder.

"I told you," said Jack blandly," that I had plenty of time. I would have been here before, and even overtaken you, only you had the better horse and the only saddle."

Van Loo recoiled. But he was now desperate and reckless. Beckoning Jack out of earshot of the other passengers, he said with tightened lips: "Why do you follow me? What is your purpose in coming here?"

"I thought," said Hamlin dryly, "that I was to have the pleasure of getting satisfaction from you for the insult you gave me."

"Well, and if I apologize for it, what then?" he said quickly.

Hamlin looked at him quietly. "Well I think I also said something about the lady being the wife of a friend of mine."

"And I have left her behind. Her husband can take her back without disgrace for no one knows of her flight but you and I. Do you think your shooting me will save her? It will spread the scandal far and wide. For I warn you that, as I have apologized for what you choose to call my personal insult, unless you murder me in cold blood without witness I shall let them know the reason of your quarrel. And I can tell you more: if you only succeed in stopping me here, and make me lost my chance of getting away, the scandal to your friend will be greater still."

Mr. Hamlin looked at Van Loo curiously. There was a certain amount of conviction in what he said. He had never met this kind of creature before. He had surpassed even Hamlin's first intuition of his character. He amused and interested him. But Mr. Hamlin was also a man of the world and knew that Van Loo's reasoning might be good. He put his hands in his pockets and said gravely, "What is your little game?"

Van Loo had been seized with another inspiration of desperation. Steptoe had been partly responsible for this situation. He knew that Jack and he were not friends. He had certain secrets of Steptoe's that might be of importance to Jack. Why should he not try to make friends with this powerful free lance and half-outlaw?

"It's a game," he said, significantly, "that might be of interest to your friends to hear."

Hamlin took his hands out of his pockets, turned on his heel, and said, "Come with me."

"But I must go by that coach now," said Van Loo, desperately. "——I've told you what would happen."

"Come with me," said Jack coolly. "If I'm satisfied with what you tell me I'll put you down at the next station an hour before that coach gets there."

"You swear it?" said Van Loo, hesitatingly.

"I've said it," returned Jack. "Come," and Van Loo followed Mr. Hamlin into the station hotel.

CHAPTER VI.

The abrupt disappearance of Jack Hamlin and the strange lady and gentleman visitors was scarcely noticed by the other guests of the "Divide House," and beyond the circle of Steptoe and his friends, who were a distinct party and strangers to the town, there was no excitement. Indeed, the hotel proprietor might have confounded them together, and, perhaps, Van Loo was not far wrong in his belief that their identity had not been suspected. Nor were Steptoe's followers very much concerned in an episode in which they had taken part only at the suggestion of their leader, and which had terminated so tamely. That they would have liked a "row," in which Jack Hamlin would have been incidentally forced to disgorge his winnings, there was no doubt, but that their interference was asked solely to gratify some personal spite of Steptoe's against Van Loo was equally plain to them, and there was some grumbling and outspoken criticism of his methods.

This was later made more obvious by the arrival of another guest for whom Steptoe and his party were evidently waiting. He was a short, stout man, whose heavy red beard was trimmed a little more carefully than when he was first known to Steptoe as "Alky Hall," the drunkard of Heavy Tree Hill. His dress, too, exhibited a marked improvement in quality and style, although still characterized in the waist and chest by the unbuttoned freedom of portly and slovenly middle age. Civilization had restricted his potations, or limited them to certain festivals known as "sprees," and his face was less puffy and sodden. But with the accession of sobriety he had lost his good humor, and had the irritability and intolerance of virtuous restraint.

"Ye needn't ladle out any of your forty-rod whisky to me," he said querulously to Steptoe, as he filed out with the rest of the party through the barroom into the adjacent apartment. "I want to keep my head level till our business is over, and I reckon it wouldn't hurt you and your gang to do the same. They're less likely to bish; and there are few doors that whisky won't unlock," he added, as Steptoe turned the key in the door after the party had entered.

The room had evidently been used for meetings of directors or political caucuses, and was roughly furnished with notched and whittled armchairs and a single long deal table, on which were ink and pens. The men sat down around it with a half-suppressed, half-contemptuous attitude of formality, their beetling brows and isolated looks showing little community of sentiment and scarcely an attempt to veil that individual selfishness that was prominent. Still less was there any essay of companionship or sympathy in the manner of Steptoe as he suddenly rapped on the table with his knuckles. "Gentlemen," he said with a certain deliberation of utterance, as if he enjoyed his own coarse directness, "I reckon you all have a sort of general idea what you were picked up for, or you wouldn't be here. But you may or may not know that for the present you are honest, hard-working miners—the backbone of the State of California—and that you have formed yourselves into a company called the 'Blue Jay,' and you've settled yourselves on the bar below Heavy Tree Hill, on a deserted claim of the Marshall Brothers, not half a mile from where the big strike was made five years ago. That's what you are gentlemen; that's what you'll continue to be until the job's finished; and," he added with a sudden dominance that they all felt, "the man who forgets it will have to reckon with me. Now," he continued, resuming his former ironical manner, "now, what are the cold facts of the case? The Marshalls worked this claim ever since '49, and never got anything out of it; then they dropped off or died out, leaving only one brother—Tom Marshall, to work what was left of it. Well, a few days ago he found 'indications' of a big lead in the rock, and 'instead of rushin' out and yellin' like an honest man, and callin' in the boys to drink, he sneaks off to 'Frisco, and goes to the bank to get 'em to take a hand in it. Well, you know, when Jim Stacy takes a hand in anything, it's both hands, and the bank wouldn't see it until he promised to guarantee possession of the whole abandoned claim—dips, spurs, and angles'—and let them work the whole thing, which the d——l fool did, and the bank agreed to send an expert down there to-morrow to report. But while he was away some one on our side, who was an expert also, got wind of it and made an examination all by himself, and found it was a vein sure enough and a big thing, and some one else on our side found out, too, so all that Marshall had promised the bank, and what the bank had promised him. Now, gentlemen, when the bank sends down that expert to-morrow I expect that he will find you in possession of every part of the deserted claim except the spot where Tom is still working."

"And what good is that to us?" asked one of the men, contemptuously.

"Good?" repeated Steptoe harshly. "Well, if you're not as d——d a fool as Marshall you'll see that if he has struck a 'lead' or vein it's bound to run across our claims, and what's to keep us from 'sinking' for it as long as Marshall hasn't worked the other claims for years nor pre-empted them for his lead?"

"What'll keep him from pre-empting now?"

"Our possession."

"But if he can prove that the brothers left their claims to him to keep, he'll just send the sheriff and his posse down upon us," persisted the first speaker.

"It will take him three months to do that by law, and the sheriff and his posse can't do it before as long as we can keep peaceable possession of it. And by the time the expert and Marshall return they'll find us in peaceful possession. Unless we're such blasted fools as to stay talking about it here."

"But what's to prevent Marshall from getting a gang of his own to drive us off?"

"Now you're talkin' and not yelpin'," said Steptoe, with slow insolence. "D——d if I don't begin to think you kalkilated I was goin' to employ you as lawyers! Nothing is to prevent him from gettin' up his gang, and we hope he'll do it, for you see it puts us both on the same level before the law, for we're both breakin it. And we kalkilate that we're as good as any roughs they can pick up at Heavy Tree."

"I reckon!" "Ye kin count us in!" said half a dozen voices, eagerly.

"But what's the job goin' to pay us?" persisted a Sydney man. "An' after we've beat off this other gang are we going to scrub along on grub-wages until we're yanked out by process servers three months later? If that's the ticket I'm not in it. I aren't no b—y quartz miner."

"We ain't going to do no more mining there than the bank," said Steptoe fiercely. "And the bank ain't going to wait no three months for the end of the lawsuit. They'll float the stock of that mine for a couple of millions, and get out of it with a million before a month. And they'll have to buy us off to do that. What they'll pay will depend upon the lead; but we don't move off those claims for less than $5,000, which will be $250 to each man. But," said Steptoe in a lower but perfectly distinct voice, "if there should be a row—and they begin it—and in the scuffle Tom Marshall, their only witness, should happen to get in the way of a revolver or have his head caved in, there might be some difficulty in their holdin' any of the mine against honest, hard-working miners in possession. You hear me?"

There was a breathless silence for the moment and a slight movement of the men in their chairs. But never in fear or protest. Every one had heard the speaker distinctly, and every man distinctly understood him. Some of them were criminals, one or two had already the stain of blood on their hands, but even the most timid, who at other times might have shrunk from suggested assassination, saw in the speaker's words only the fair removal of a natural enemy.

"All right, boys. I'm ready to wade in at once. Why ain't we on the road now? We might have been half-way to Marysville by this time, and the bank agreed to send an expert down there to-morrow to report. But while he was away some one on our side, who was an expert also, got wind of it and made an examination all by himself, and found it was a vein sure enough and a big thing, and some one else on our side found out, too, so all that Marshall had promised the bank, and what the bank had promised him. Now, gentlemen, when the bank sends down that expert to-morrow I expect that he will find you in possession of every part of the deserted claim except the spot where Tom is still working."

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range with them. The bank dar'n't object to him, for they've employed him in even shadier transactions than this when they didn't wish to appear. I knew he was in difficulties along with Mrs. Barker's speculations, but I never thought him up to this. And," he added, with sudden desperation, "you trusted him, too."

In an instant Steptoe caught the frightened man by the shoulders and was bearing him down on the table. "Are you a traitor, a liar, or a besotted fool?" he said, hoarsely. "Speak. When and where did I trust him?"

"You said in your note—I was—to help him," gasped Hall.

"My note?" repeated Steptoe, releasing Hall, with astonished eyes.

"Yes," said Hall, tremblingly searching in his vest pocket. "I brought it with me. It isn't much of a note, but there's your signature, plain enough."

He handed Steptoe a torn piece of paper, folded in a three-cornered shape. Steptoe opened it. He instantly recognized the paper on which he had written his name and sent up to his wife at the Boomville hotel. But, added to it, in apparently the same hand, in smaller characters, were the words, "Help Van Loo all you can."

The blood rushed into his face. But he quickly collected himself and said hurriedly, "All right, I had forgotten it. Let the d—d sneak go. We've got what's a thousand times better in this claim at Marshall's, and it's well that he isn't in it to scoop the lion's share. Only we must not waste time getting there now. You go there first, and at once, and set those rascals to work. I'll follow you before Marshall comes up. Get; I'll settle up here."

His face darkened once more as Hall hurried away, leaving him alone. He drew out the piece of paper from his pocket and stared at it again. Yes; it was the one he had sent to his wife. How did Van Loo get hold of it? Was he at the hotel that night? Had he picked it up in the hall or passage when the servant dropped it? When Hall handed him the paper and he first recognized it a fiendish thought, followed by a spasm of more fiendish rage, had sent the blood to his face. But his crude common sense quickly dismissed that suggestion of his wife's complicity with Van Loo. But had she seen him passing through the hotel that night, and had sought to draw from him some knowledge of his early intercourse with the child, and confessed everything, and even produced the paper with his signature as a proof of identity? Women had been known to do such desperate things. Perhaps she disbelieved her son's aversion to her, and was trying to sound Van Loo. As for the forged words by Van Loo, and the use he had put them to, he cared little. He believed the man capable of forgery; indeed, he suddenly remembered that in the old days his son had spoken innocently, but admiringly, of Van Loo's wonderful chirographical powers and his faculty of imitating the writings of others, and how he had even offered to teach him. A new and exasperating thought came into his feverish consciousness. What if Van Loo, in teaching the boy, had even made use of him as an innocent accomplice to cover up his own tricks. The suggestion was no question of moral ethics to Steptoe, nor of his son's possible contamination, although since the night of the big strike he had held different views; it was simply a fierce, selfish jealousy that another might have profited by the child's helplessness and inexperience. He had been tormented by this jealousy before in his son's liking for Van Loo. He had at first encouraged his admiration and imitative regard for this smooth swindler's graces and accomplishments, which, though he scorned them himself, he was, after the common parental infatuation, willing that the boy should profit by. Unable, through his own consciousness, of distinguishing between Van Loo's superficial polish and the true breeding of a gentleman, he had only looked upon it as an equipment for his son which might be serviceable to himself. He had told his wife the truth when he informed her of Van Loo's fears of being reminded of their former intimacy, but he had not told her how its discontinuance, after they had left Heavy Tree Hill, had affected her son, and how he still cherished his old admiration for that specious rascal. Nor had he told her how this had stung him, through his own selfish greed of the boy's affection. Yet now that it was possible that she had met Van Loo that evening, she might have become aware of Van Loo's power over her child. How she would exult, for all her pretended hatred of Van Loo! How, perhaps, they had plotted together! How Van Loo might have become aware of the place where his son was kept, and had been bribed by the mother to tell her! He stopped in a whirl of giddy fancies. His strong common sense in all other things had been hitherto proof against such idle dreams or suggestions, but the very strength of his parental love and jealousy had awakened in him at last the terrors of imagination.

His first impulse had been to seek his wife, regardless of discovery or consequences, at Hymettus, where she had said she was going. It was on his way to the rendezvous at Marshall's claim. But this he instantly set aside; it was his son he must find; she might not confess, or might deceive him; the boy would not, and, if his fears are correct, she could be arraigned afterward. It was possible for him to reach the little mission church and school, secluded in a remote valley by the old Franciscan fathers, where he had placed the boy for the last few years unknown to his wife. It would be a long ride, but he could still reach Heavy Tree Hill afterward before Marshall and the expert arrived. And he had a feeling he had never felt before on the eve of a desperate adventure—that he must see the boy first. He remembered how the child had often accompanied him in his flight, and how he had gained strength; and it seemed to him a kind of luck from the touch of that small hand in his. Surely it was necessary now that at least his mind should be at rest regarding him on the eve of an affair of this moment. Perhaps he might never see him again. At any other time, and under the influence of any other emotion, he would have scorned such a sentimentalism—he who had never troubled himself either with preparation for the future or consideration for the past. But at that moment he felt both. He drew a long breath. He could catch the next train to "The Three Boulders" and ride thence to San Felipe. He hurriedly left the room, settled with the landlord and galloped to the station. By the irony of circumstances, the only horse available for that purpose was Mr. Hamlin's own.

(To be continued.)

THE CLAIRVOYANT OPERATOR.

She Buys or Sells Wheat With a Twist of the Wrist.

An odd sight is to be witnessed daily on the Consolidated exchange. Visitors for some time have noted a little group of women who stand all day long in the gallery at the Broadway end of the building, says the New York Mail and Express. They also notice one particular broker on the floor who is continually craning his neck and glancing at one of the women in that group. Every once in awhile, after a glance, he jumps into the wheat pit, which is just under the edge of the gallery, and makes a transaction.

Only the observing will notice, however, any connection between his operations and the woman whom he watches. From 10:30 o'clock till 3 o'clock she stands there, with one hand resting over the railing. With slight movements of this hand she gives orders to buy and sell wheat to the broker. The number of fingers extended indicate the number of thousands of bushels to be done, and a twist up or down of the whole hand tells the broker whether to buy or sell.

But that is not the queer part of it. A stranger asked one of the brokers, a friend of his, who the woman was.

"Why," was the reply, "that's the clairvoyant operator. She's a real clairvoyant all right and she reads the future turns in the market and buys and sells accordingly. Or at least she thinks she reads the future, and maybe she does, for she has lasted longer than the ordinary woman speculator. She has been at it for months."

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

What Would Have Happened.

M. L. E., Ashland, Wis., sends us a long clipping of a free silver screed with a request to "answer." It would take two columns of space to print it and show its absurdities in detail, and it is not worth wasting that space. The only point we see worthy of answer is the theory as to what would have happened had Bryan been elected. It asserts that the price of silver would have begun to advance, and kept on, until by March 4 it would have reached par with gold—that is, would have been worth $1.29 per ounce in gold, at which figure the bullion in a silver dollar is worth $1; that the prices of all commodities would have risen, until eventually they would stand on a level with silver.

This is mere moonshine. What would really have happened would have been this: A wild rush would have been made on the Treasury to draw out gold in exchange for greenbacks. The gold reserve would have been exhausted, and then greenbacks would not be redeemable on demand in gold. The result would have been precisely what it was under similar circumstances during the war. The greenbacks would have fallen in value until they were worth only the value of the silver bullion in a silver dollar. The silver certificates, Sherman notes and national bank notes would have fallen with them to the same level. A gold dollar would be no more valuable than it now is, but it would take two silver dollars, or two paper dollars, to buy a dollar in gold. Prices would all be doubled, but values would not. A gold dollar would buy just as much as it does now, but a silver or a paper dollar would buy only half as much. The effect on men working for wages would be absolutely disastrous. It would simply cut the purchasing power of their wages in two, and it would take years until they advanced wages to equal what they now get in purchasing power.

Nitro-Glycerine.

G. M., Harbor Springs, Mich.: Nitro-glycerine is an extremely dangerous explosive, an amber-colored fluid, discovered by Sobrero in 1847. It is made by adding glycerine in very small quantities to a mixture of one part of nitric with two parts of sulphuric acid. This should never be undertaken by one not trained in the process, however, as explosions are frequent, and many deaths have thus resulted. Besides, you can buy it cheaper than you can possibly make it.

Dynamite is a mixture of 25 parts of silicious earth with 75 parts of nitro-glycerine. The latter can thus be handled without so great danger.

Christ's Baptism.

R. R. M., Kelley, W. Va.: The churches and cathedrals of Italy, France, Belgium, Spain, and other continental countries of Europe, are full of paintings executed three or four centuries ago, on sacred subjects. The baptism of Christ is a frequent subject, and he and John the Baptist are represented as standing in the river Jordan, while John pours water upon Christ's head. This is not proof, of course, that this was the actual mode used. These pictures were not painted as actual representations of the scenes they depict. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to publish addresses in full, with requests for information to be sent to persons.

There is Gold Enough.

"How will the increase of money keep pace with the increase of population, if we only have a gold output per year barely enough to pay the interest on our debt?"—P. H. C., North Branch, Iowa.

Well, suppose that the gold output per year which is coined is only enough to pay interest on the debt. That interest is paid semi-annually. Does the gold vanish when the interest is paid? Certainly not. It goes to those to whom the interest is due, and they use it for other purposes. It pays debt after debt, day after day. Don't you see that it is not necessary to have as much gold on hand as will pay every debt?

As a matter of fact, the interest on the public debt is not paid in gold at all. It is payable in gold, and a man can get gold if he asks for it. But the real payments are made in greenbacks, as men prefer them, because they are more convenient than coin. And if a man needs gold for any special purpose, he can get it by presenting his greenbacks at the treasury and demanding gold.

The amount of money has been increasing faster than population, as a general rule, for a good many years. There is no danger there will not be money enough, and gold enough.

Rare Coins.

T. F. E., Grant, Tenn.: There is no premium on the silver half-dollar of 1833.

C. W., Patterson's Depot, W. Va.: You forgot to tell us of what metal the coin is made. If of copper, it is an English half-penny.

Fourth-Class Postmasters.

"Will the fourth class postmasters be put on a salary during this administration? Do you think there will be a change in fourth-class postmasters unless change is recommended by the patrons of the office? What would be the proper step in making the change, where the present postmaster is, or was, a free silver Democrat before the election?"—H. E. D., Welton, Tenn.

There is no probability that fourth-class postmasters will be put upon a salary. As a rule, the Democrats will have to go, and Republicans take their places. The proper course is to get up a petition for a Republican, stating his character and qualifications, and have it signed by as great a number as possible of the people who get mail at the office, especially by firms and business men whose mail is large. Then get recommendations from all the leading Republicans of the Congressional district, and of the state, including the members of the congressional and state Republican committees. If your Congressman is a Republican, get his indorsement, and get him to work for the change. If not, then enlist any Republican Congressman from your state, and the chairman of the state Republican committee.

Pension Questions.

M. J. M., Chalk, Kan.: The ruling of the pension office regarding soldiers' widows now is, that she is entitled to a pension, if it is needed to enable her to live in comfort, as she did before the death of her husband.

"A soldier drawing a pension makes application for an increase, furnishing all the proofs asked for, and it then is rejected. What must he do to hold it to the time he made application for an increase?"—G. W. S., Acting, Tenn.

He can do nothing. It cannot be done. The law declares the pension must begin with the date of the application which is favorably acted upon, and there is no way of going further back.

"Does the invalid pension act of June, 1890, apply to any soldiers or sailors whose service was prior to the war of the rebellion?"—H. D. H., Salisbury, Vt.

No, it applies only to Union soldiers of the civil war—1861 to 1865. But if you had previous service you may be pensionable under some other act.

"What is a private soldier's widow of the Mexican war entitled to per month?"—R. T., Kansas City, Kan.

She is entitled to $8 per month.

"From what agency do the pensionable soldiers of Colorado and the Western states draw their money?"—P. A. Y., Anderson, Mo.

Either from the agency at Topeka or that at San Francisco.

"Can a disabled soldier draw a pension under the invalid pension act who has a discharge granted him under the provision of the act of Congress, approved July 6, 1884?"—D. B. M., Driscol, W. Va.

Yes.

"I draw a pension of $12 a month for disability under act of June 27, 1890. I lost my wife within the last year. If I should marry again, and should die first, would my widow be entitled to a pension?"—Subscriber, Kearney, Neb.

No. That law distinctly provides that widows of soldiers married after the passage of that act cannot benefit under it.

J. W. S., Earlton, Kan.: There is no law which allows claims for pensions which have been rejected, etc., and afterward allowed, to date back from the first application.

Belled Buzzards.

C. F. S., Trenton, Tenn., writes as follows: "I see frequent allusions made in the Question Bureau to a belled buzzard. Now, in this section, belled buzzards have become rather familiar objects. They are caught in hollow trees and small sheep bells put on their necks and then let fly. The buzzards generally manage to rid themselves of their bells."

We have no doubt this is the case, and shall print no more references to them.

Napoleon's Retreat From Moscow.

P. N. G., Snowville, O.: The war between France and Russia began in 1812. The czar Alexander complained of encroachments by France upon the interests of Russia, especially upon her commerce in the northern waters of Europe. Napoleon collected an army of 500,000 men on the frontiers of Poland, and a Russian force of 300,000 was on the other bank of the river Niemen. On June 24, 1812, Napoleon crossed the river, and the Russians retired, step by step. On September 6 the battle of Borodino was fought, in which Napoleon was victor. The loss on both sides was 50,000 men. On September 15 Napoleon entered Moscow, the Russians having deserted the city. At midnight the city burst into flames in every direction, and the French were compelled to seek refuge in the surrounding country. Napoleon stayed there till October 19, when all his overtures for a peaceful adjustment being rejected, he was compelled to order a retreat. Then commenced that terrible retreat of 120,000 men, which for suffering and horror has no parallel in human history. The French loss in the Russian campaign was 125,000 killed, 132,000 dead of hunger, cold and fatigue, and 193,000 made prisoners.

Buffalo Bill.

B. U., Bluefields, Nicaragua: William Frederick Cody (Buffalo Bill) was born in Scott county, Iowa, February 26, 1845. When he was seven years old the family removed to Kansas. In 1860, young Cody became a rider on the pony express across the plains to California. At the beginning of the civil war he acted as a government scout and guide, chiefly in Arkansas and Southwestern Missouri. In 1863 he enlisted in the Seventh Kansas cavalry, was promoted, and served with distinction as scout until the close of the war. In 1867 he contracted to supply the Kansas Pacific railway, in Kansas, with all the buffalo meat required to feed the army of laborers employed in building the road. He killed 4,280 buffaloes in 18 months, which gave him the soubriquet of "Buffalo Bill." In 1868 he entered the government service as scout and guide, and after a series of rides as bearer of important dispatches through a country infested by hostile Indians, he was appointed by Gen. Sheridan as chief scout and guide for the Fifth cavalry against the Sioux and Cheyennes. He served with the army in the winter expedition during 1868-69, and until 1872 was with the army on the Western border. In 1872 he was elected to the Nebraska legislature, but resigned after serving a short time. In 1876 he joined the Fifth cavalry in the Sioux war, and was engaged at the battle of Indian Creek, where he killed the Cheyenne chief, Yellow Hand, in single combat. Since 1883 he has been in the show business.

Our Law System is English.

"Is there any ground for the claim, now being made, that our government and our laws were copied more largely from the government of Holland than of England?"—Subscriber, Holland, Mich.

None whatever. Our laws are based on the English common law, and there is nothing in them derived from Holland.

Miscellaneous.

T. J. W., Milton, Iowa: Better consult some minister of that denomination.

M. J. F., Barnhill, Ill.: We are sorry to say we can not comply with your request.

D. C. W., Denver, Colo.: Write to the "Adjutant General's Office, Columbus, Ohio."

W. B. Bandon, Ore.: We can not tell. Address a letter of inquiry to "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Interior Department, Washington, D. C."

R. M. D., Bergoo, W. Va.: The Blade has published every appointment made by President McKinley, of ministers to foreign countries. Refer to the different issues since March 4.

J. W., Yates City, Ill.: Get a bookseller to get you a list of medical books. Read the rules above. The editor of this department is not allowed to give addresses, nor to state where you can buy or sell anything, because that would be free advertising.

D. E. W., Ladonia, Tex.: National bank examiners are appointed by the Comptroller of the Currency. We have no idea who will be appointed to that position. It has been stated, but we don't know whether authoritatively or not, that Mr. Eckels will probably hold the position until the end of four years.

M. H., Hazel Dell, Ill.: If you will read the rules above, you will see we exclude legal questions. This is because the laws of each state are different, and we can not be expected to be familiar with the laws of 45 states. Consult a lawyer or justice of the peace.

B. B. G., Metz, Ind.: We do not know what Protestant denominations exclude members of secret orders from their membership. Some of the Lutherans do, we believe, and probably some others. All the great denominations make no distinction, nor should any be made. The statesmen you mention we do not think ever had anything upon the subject, as it is a ridiculous point to raise in the estimation of any really cultured and intelligent man. We advise you to devote your attention to matters of value to yourself and the world, and not to worry about the intolerance of the narrow-minded.

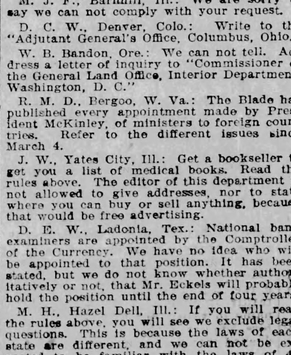
—Experience proves the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures all forms of blood diseases, tones the stomach, builds up the nerves.

WILHELM'S PLAN

For Always Keeping His Mustache in Shape.

Such a thing as an army officer without a mustache is hardly known in all the German Empire, the erratic ruler of which gives his subjects an example of how to train the hirsute adornment in question.

His majesty possesses the newest and most successful mustache trainer in Germany. It is an arrangement divided in the center by a buckle. On each side of the buckle is a strip of ribbon, lined with pink netting, permitting ventila-



THE KAISER'S NEW DANDIFIER.

tion. At the end of each ribbon is a tiny comb. His majesty's valet places the buckle in the center of his majesty's mustache and combs the ends of the imperial mustache toward his majesty's ears. The ends of the ribbon can then be fastened by pieces of elastic to the ears. The little combs lie down and cause no annoyance. The mustache trainer can be worn all night, and if the whiskers are long enough the result is sure to be most warlike and impressive. The emperor has a very fine mustache. The ends are long and sharp, and point toward his ears as straight and stiffly as if they were made of steel. They might perhaps have been turned up in that direction by a very strong and steady wind blowing in his face. In any case they are thoroughly emblematic of his swift and energetic nature. Their springiness is partly the result of the new mustache trainers. If you examine the Emperor's latest portraits and compare them with some older ones you will observe that the ends of his mustache point upward with more firmness than ever.

Politics and Society.

Mrs. Vogue—I expect to give my third party of the season next week; of course you'll attend?

Mrs. Shy—I would like to very much but I can't without offending my husband. As an influential politician, you know, he is strongly opposed to third parties.—Boston Courier.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Mutable Many, by Robert Barr. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.
The Wisdom of Fools, by Margaret Deland. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.
Backyard Sketches, by Maurice Perkins.

Robert Barr has written a book which he has named The Mutable Many, and he could not have selected a better title, one more in correspondence with his evident thought in the writing. He tells the story of two strikes in a great factory in London, showing how the brains of one man held the fort against the many, finally compelling the Union to cease the fight, the men returning to work, glad enough to end thus the misery which had taken control of their lives. They lost because they allowed themselves to be ruled by a smooth tongued, selfish fellow, who knew how to poison their minds against those who advised them for their own good.

In the second strike they were defeated again in the moment of their triumph, and for the same reason, changing their allegiance at the critical moment when to have been steadfast would have brought victory. The men proved themselves indeed the "Mutable Many."

Four stories have been put into a volume by Houghton, Mifflin and Company under the title of The Wisdom of Fools. Margaret Deland, the author, has evidently written from the heart, for in each one some question touching responsibility towards one's fellow mortals is put forward for solution. They are strongly written and the interest excited by the stories themselves holds that reader, but underlying that there comes to one who pauses to think a real problem.

The stories are well told and challenge thought. The book is fitly named.

Other Mention.

A book of wild adventure is one entitled The Master Beggars, by J. Cope Comford. The scene is in the Netherlands in 1568, and the events dscribed are historical, with a flavor of romance upon them. The times were stormy, for the people were struggling against the power of their Spanish ruler, Philip II, and his tyrannical agent, the bigoted Duke of Alva.

The book takes its name from a band of Flemish noblemen who had leagued themselves together to resist in all ways possible the desired introduction of the inquisition into their country. They were called the Gruex, the master-beggars, and were much feared by the priests, for whom they had small reverence.

A little volume entitled Cap and Gown contains a second series of selections from undergraduate poems edited by Frederick Lawrence Knowles, the first having been published about five years ago. The volume is divided into three parts. The first is given to poems of love and sentiment, the second is comic verse, and the third includes poems of nature, life in the college and playground, and those upon more serious subjects. The poems are most of them exceedingly well chosen. They are full of light-hearted gaiety, graceful fun, and sparkling, just what will, for the most part, suit young people, and really give pleasure to all lovers of poetry. The volume is published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

Leonora of the Yawmsish, by Francis Dana, is a story about a beautiful young girl who, with her father, is living in the heart of a Northwestern forest away from the world. Mr. Willoughby has taken a dislike to mankind, because of his treatment when in his youth, he was overtaken by misfortune. Later, having again inherited a fortune, he, with his wife and daughter, left their old home, traveled around the world and finally settled down, as said, in an Oregon forest. Leonora, the daughter, is the heroine, very lovely in person and character. The reader is introduced to her when the hero, who becomes her lover, has fallen from a great height and is lying nearly insensible upon the ground where she discovers him. "A sweet, wholesome, womanly face—he saw it more distinctly now as the mist of faintness began to clear away from before his eyes—full, tender, sensitive lips, cheeks sweetly rounded, and lovely eyes full of good will, under strong dark brows, a fair broad forehead shaded by waves of gleaming gold hair." The hero is really trying to personate another man, and succeeds in deceiving her. Later, however, he becomes ashamed of his deception and confesses it. The ending must be left for the reader to discover. Harper & Bros., New York city.

Fireside Readings for Happy Homes, written and selected by H. L. Hastings, is a volume made up of short selections from various sources, the tendency of which is towards right living according to the teachings of the Christian religion. The mother will find many things to read to her children inculcating piety and morality. The only objection to the volume is the title, which dedicates it to happy homes, but it will seem as if the editor's probable motive ought to carry it to all homes whether happy or unhappy. H. L. Hastings, 49 Cornhill street, Boston.

In studying history, some knowledge of the local traditions and customs of the part of the country in which the student lives is quite necessary or at least desirable for the pupil. It is to give this that such books as Stories of Missouri, by John R. Musick, recently issued by the American Book company, Cincinnati, and one of a series, are put forth. This is a very pleasantly written volume, and will be found interesting to any reader. In Missouri centered the great struggle for the abolition of slavery in the United States, and for that reason its history should be well understood. There was much of adventure connected with the early days of Missouri which will be found in this volume.

Books Received.

Was It He? By Sarah Bridges Stebbins. G. W. Dillingham Co., New York City.

A Mieroscopic Hypnotist. By Frances Wilkins. G. W. Dillingham Co., New York City.

Athletic Sports. Out of Door Library. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City.

Mountain Climbing. Out of Door Library. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City.

Appletons' Annual Cyclopedia and Register of Important Events of the Year, Vol. I. Third Series. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

HUMOR FROM OHIO.

A Unique Set of Rules in a Buckeye Hotel.

They were sitting in the lobby at Murphy's, talking about the striking peculiarities of some of the hotels they had been up against in the course of their travels, says the New York Herald.

In the party were a red-headed drummer from Arkansas, a traveling railroad man and a spindle-shanked man who sells oil out of Pittsburg. The deal got around to the man from Arkansas, and what he had to say was this:

"I've had to stand for some queer rules and regulations in my time, but the most unique code of rules governing a hotel I ever had sprung on me was at the Tallewanda hotel, in College Corner, O. I remember each one of them distinctly to this day. They were posted in this order:

"1. Board, $50 per week, meals extra.

"2. Breakfast at 5, dinner at 6, supper at 7.

"3. Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb waiter.

"4. Guests willing to get up without being called can have self-raising flour for supper.

"5. The hotel is surrounded by a beautiful cemetery. Hearses to hire, 25 cents a day.

"6. Guests wishing to do a little driving will find a hammer and nails in the closet.

"7. If your room gets too warm open the window and see the fire escape.

"8. If you are fond of athletics and like good jumping lift the mattress and see the bed spring.

"9. If your lamp goes out take a feather out of the pillow; that's light enough for any room.

"10. Any one troubled with a nightmare will find a halter on the bedpost.

"11. Don't pick a quarrel with the clerk. His brother is the chief of police and his father the mayor of the town.

"12. Don't worry about paying your bill. The house is supported by its foundation.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, good digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Out into the Darkness.

What mother would turn her young daughter out alone unprotected into the stormy night? Yet many loving mothers allow their daughters, who are just coming into the time of womanhood, to proceed without proper care and advice all unprotected and alone into the perils of this critical period.

Young women at this time often suffer from irregularity and weakness which may afterwards develop into dangerous disease and fill their whole lives with wretchedness.

It is a mother's duty not to pass over such matters in silence, but to promote her daughter's womanly health and regularity by every reasonable means.

These delicate ailments are easily overcome in their early stages by judicious self-treatment without any need of the obnoxious examinations which doctors uniformly insist upon. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive specific for all diseases of the feminine organism.

It restores perfect health and regularity to the special functions, and vital vigor to the nerve-centres. It is the only medicine of its kind devised for this one purpose by an educated, experienced physician.

During nearly 30 years as chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., Dr. Pierce has acquired an enviable reputation. His medicines are everywhere recognized as standard remedies. His "Golden Medical Discovery" alternated with the "Favorite Prescription" constitutes a thorough and scientific course of treatment for weak and impoverished conditions of the blood.

A headache is a symptom of constipation. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, promptly and permanently. They do not gripe. Druggists sell them

CANVAS AND VELVET.

Together With Ribbon Lace Edging and Velvet.

Canvas and velvet are pictured in this costume and decoration is contributed by ribbon, lace edging and velvet ribbon. The skirt consists of a smooth front-gore, two gores at each side and three back-gores that are box-plaited at the top. A fitted lining insures a perfect fit to the waist. The fronts are turned back in fancy revers, and the lining fronts are faced in vest effects. A double jabot of lace conceals the closing. Short, narrow, bolero fronts are a very attractive feature. Under-arm gores give a smooth effect at the sides and the wide back is smooth and seamless. A circular frill flares from the top of the standing collar over a ribbon stock and a wrinkled belt of velvet encircles the waist. The two-seam sleeves are formed in short puffs at the top and are gathered to round over the hand by pointed circular velvet cuffs.—The Delineator.

HOUSEKEEPING LEAKS.

Story of Little Drops of Water and Little Grains of Sand.

The old adage that "a woman can throw out of the window with a teaspoon more than a man can bring in on a shovel" contains more truth than poetry. A large income can be wasted with surprising celerity by the continuance of the little leaks that seem too insignificant to be noticed individually. Many a woman is ignorantly a participant in rearing and protecting these little foxes that spoil the household vine. A very partial list of some of these little wastes are:

Wearing rubbers over new shoes, thereby making the leather dry and hard and easily cracked.

Pieces of lace and ribbon thrown away.

Making the sewing women wait in the house idle or doing fancy work because you have neglected to get materials before her arrival.

Buying articles because they are cheap and will come in some time.

Allowing whalebones to rub through the waist, thereby ruining an elegant gown.

Wearing the same clothing each week as it comes from the wash.

Leaving a silk umbrella in a case, thereby causing it to splint in the folds.

Turning skirts wrong side out when hanging them up.

Failing to sew glove buttons on before wearing, or mending them before cleaning.

Sweeping the house in the usual morning dress with the head uncovered.

Pieces of bread and cake allowed to dry and mold and then thrown away.

Failing to dry a box of soap for several days before using it.

Dried fruits left uncovered and consequently allowed to become wormy.

Dish towels used for holders.

Sheets used for ironing table.

Napkins used for dishrags.

Towels used for wash rags.

The face of flat-iron used to crack nuts on.

Cold potatoes allowed to sour.

Sour milk thrown away.

The kerosene can left open to evaporate.

Cold fish thrown away.

Cheese permitted to mold.

Lemons left to dry.

Fat put in earthen dishes.

The mustard case remaining open to dry.

Canned goods left exposed in case.

Bread pan left with dough sticking to it.

Left over vegetables thrown away.

Rice and sugar wasted in the handling.

Too much starch made and thrown out.

Pails and washtubs left to dry to fall to pieces.

The cogs of the Dover egg beater allowed to get wet.

Silver spoons and forks used in the kitchen.

Pin dishes improperly dried when washed.

Mops and brooms not hung up.

Tea and coffee pots neglected.

Corks left out of vinegar and molasses jugs.

Spices exposed to the air.

Preserves opened, forgotten and left to sour.

Soap left in dishpans to dissolve and waste.

Orange peel thrown away (save them for kindling).

Bits of meat thrown away.

Carpet brooms used to scrub with.

Throwing away tea leaves (save them for sweeping dark carpets; coarse table salt should be used for light carpets).

The Cost to Travel in Private Car.

Traveling in a private car is a luxury that may now be enjoyed upon most any American railroads by any one who will pay eighteen railway fares, and for eighteen berths, and bear the cost of the cook, meat and drink; but it is most frequently enjoyed free of cost by those who can perfectly well afford to pay for it. The charms of this method of getting about may be greatly overrated, and I have one friend who rides in a special car and tells me that to travel in that way is not always agreeable.—Scribner's.

Its Use.

"Everything has its use," remarked the philosopher.

"Except the vermiform appendix," replied the man who does not philosophize.

"That has its use, too."

"In what way?"

"It gives physicians with an investigative turn of mind an excuse to carve their patients."—Judge.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Budding Peach Trees.

W. P. C., Ohio: In this country the peach is generally budded on stocks of its own kind, but in England it is often budded on damson plum stocks, and some of the more delicate sorts on apricot stocks, or old apricot trees cut down; or on seedling peaches, almonds or nectarines. The best time to bud is from the middle of July to September. To bud, the bud must be fully developed. In budding the peach, the terminal bud is the best. A seedling tree should be budded near the ground, and the next season after the bud has commenced to grow, the top of the tree should be cut off six inches above it. The process of budding is to cut the bud smoothly off, a very little of the wood being taken with it. A cut is then made in the stock in the shape of a T, the bark lifted, and the bud slipped under it. The tree should then be tied, leaving only the bud exposed. Basswood bark makes the best bandage, but cloth will answer the purpose. If in two weeks the bud has commenced to swell, it has taken, and the bandage may be removed. If it has not taken, the operation may be tried again the same season.

Warts on Horses.

F. E. B., North Carolina: If the warts are large, pass a needle through the center of the wart, the needle having a double thread, and tie the thread tightly around the neck on each side. By painting the warts with per-mangenate of potash a few times, they will be destroyed.

Lameness in Stifle Joint.

H. M. W., New York: As the enlargement on the stifle has a puffy appearance you are advised to rub the following well in: Iodine ¼ oz., soap liniment, 8 ozs. This should be applied once a day. You should be certain that the lameness is not in the hock.

To Kill Lice on Horses.

W. F. R., Mississippi: Curry the horse thoroughly and burn the hair. Clean up the stall. Leave none of the old straw in it. Then whitewash the stall. Wash the skin of the horse with stavesacre seed powdered, 2 oz., water 1 quart. Boil for 20 minutes. Take care that the animal does not lick this from the skin. If there are chickens in the stable get them out. Whitewash the stable and rub the horse with Scotch snuff 2 ozs., lard 6 ozs.

Stifle Joint Slips.

D. M. S., Texas: There is no certainty that the trouble of which you speak in your mule can be overcome. Rub all around the stifle joint for the space of four inches the following: Red iodide of mercury 1 drachm; lard 2 ozs. Apply once a day, washing off with warm water and soap upon each application, and drying the part well before re-applying.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Hum of the Hive.

The hum of the hive indicates the condition of the colony more accurately than almost any other thing. In the winter when the bees are torpid no humming is heard, but as the weather grows warm in spring the hum becomes distinct and rises or falls in volume according to the temperature of the inside of the hive, being louder in a high temperature than when the weather is cold. If when the hive is rapped on in the middle of a warm day, the hum is low and does not increase, it shows that the colony is weak and not in a condition to take care of itself.

Bees produce the humming by rapidly moving their wings, and they do this for two purposes. If they are alarmed from any cause they raise their hum as a note of alarm and it indicates excitement. It is always very loud and distinct just before the swarm comes out. They produce the hum for another reason. This is to cool the hive and drive out impure air by producing a draught from the motion of their wings. When the weather is warm a portion of the bees do not go after honey in the fields, but stay in the hive and act as fanners, and during a very warm day thousands will be doing this duty. Any one who has been about bees very much will have noticed, during warm weather, hundreds of bees standing at the entrance with their heads toward the outside, all moving their wings until they hum. These are fanners, driving fresh air into the hive for the benefit of the brood and to evaporate a portion of the water from the honey that is being made. This humming is the sound produced when bees are ripening their honey and furnishing fresh air to the newly hatched brood.

Selling Fresh Eggs.

It is a fact that nine-tenths of the residents of cities do not know how to buy strictly fresh eggs. This is no doubt a strange assertion to make in the face of the fact that thousands of dozens of fresh eggs are sold in this country every day, and especially when the purchaser gets them from "an old farmer." But even the old farmer is not always any wiser than the customer, allowing for producing them himself with the aid of his hens, but some old farmers buy eggs or bring them to market for their neighbors. There is a great deal of "faith" in buying eggs, and much depends on "confidence" and from whom they are purchased. A party who had a large flock supplied his brother in the city. Soon the brother's next door neighbor requested that he be supplied, and soon after several other neighbors desired a like favor. All of them were willing to pay extra for the eggs as they had confidence in the one who sold them. He was compelled to refuse some of the would-be customers, from lack of supply, which only made his eggs the more desirable. Now, the market was amply supplied with "fresh" eggs, but that fact did not alter the circumstances so far as he was concerned. Can not the reader learn a valuable lesson from this experience?—Poultry Keeper.

A Veteran Shoer's Advice.

I have shod horses for forty years, and will give my experience concerning the shoeing and the care of the feet.

I would first say it is not the best blacksmith that makes the shoe stick the longest on the horse. That depends on the quality of the nails and the good of the feet. I am not anyways backward in stating that there are more horse's feet injured in shoeing than any person would think there were.

When the smith goes to shoe a horse he should take a good look at the foot and see whether the foot is straight or not, and then dress and set the shoe so as the foot becomes straight.

First, don't lower the heel too much; don't cut the frog, only the loose fragments. Pare the foot hollow so as the shoe rests on the horn of the foot. Cut some of the toe of the foot off as it grows long. Keep the foot as round as possible.

Don't fit the foot to the shoe, but fit the shoe to the foot. Here is where the trouble is with nine out of ten smiths—they don't shape the shoe right. You take a colt when he is first shod and his foot is round, and so it ought to be kept, and then there would be fewer narrow, contracted horse's feet than there are.

Take a good look at the most of horse's feet, and just see how narrow and pointed and long they are. Not round and broad as nature would have them, just because the smith shapes the shoe narrow, and puts it on the foot and cuts off the sides of the foot, and in a short time you will have a narrow, contracted foot, and every time the horse is shod it becomes more so.

I have many a time, or always do, alter the shape of a shoe by rounding it on the heel. If you have a narrow foot that has been spoiled in thus shoeing, you can in a short time have it wide and broad by making the shoe rounder on the toe, and in several shoeings as the foot grows it will become wide.

Another point, set the shoe straight on the foot, range it in line with the frog and the toe of the shoe. Look at the foot and see whether one side has grown out more than the other side, and set the shoe over so as the foot becomes straight.

I will also say you my way of shoeing a horse that interferes or cuts his ankles in traveling. In dressing the foot cut down the outside of the foot as low as possible; leave the inside high. In fitting the shoe for summer have a spring heel shoe; have the inside of the shoe the highest, and in setting the shoe set it in a little of the foot. A horse never strikes or cuts himself with the heel of the shoe. It always is with the side of the foot or the side of the shoe or the clinches of the nails. For winter shoeing raise the inside calk the highest. A horse will not slip or interfere more when the roads are rough or uneven. In thus shoeing you will observe that when the horse sets his foot down on level ground the ankle will incline out, and as the other foot passes by it will not strike. On rough and uneven roads he sometimes sets his foot down the lowest on the inside, and thus will strike or cut the ankle.—Wm. Guinter, in Farm Journ

Talmage's Sermon.

MAN'S IMPROVIDENCE.

All Classes Arraigned for Wasting Their Earnings.

Washington, May 24.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage is an arraignment of improvidence in all classes, and of alcoholism, as the greatest enemy of the working people. The text is: Haggai i. 6. "He that earneth wages earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."

In Persia, under the reign of Darius Hystaspes, the people did not prosper. They made money, but did not keep it. They were like people who have a sack in which they put money, not knowing that the sack is torn or eaten of moths, or in some way incapable of holding valuables. As fast as the coin was put in one end of the sack it dropped out of the other. It made no difference how much wages they got, for they lost them. "He that earneth wages, earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."

What has become of the billions and billions of dollars in this country paid to the working classes? Some of these moneys have gone for house rent, or the purchase of homesteads, or wardrobe, or family expenses, or the necessities of life, or to provide comforts in old age. What has become of other billions? Wasted in foolish outlay. Wasted at the gaming table. Wasted in intoxicants. Put into a bag with a hundred holes.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for drink during the last 30 years, and I will build for every working man a house, and lay out for him a garden, and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and place at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance, so that the present home may be maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor, and has boycotted, and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It is to it a worse foe than monopoly and worse than associated capital.

It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of its earnings. It holds out its blasting solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon spell, and on his way home at eventide; on Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come into the family, and sacrifices it among the saloonkeepers. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated that the would reach from New York to Chicago. "Forward march," says the drink power, "and take possession of the American nation."

The drink business is pouring its vitriolic and damnable liquids down the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both to employers and employes, I proclaim a strike universal against strong drink, which, if kept up will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the nation.

I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who, within the next ten years, if he will refuse all intoxicating beverage and be saving, may not become a capitalist on a small scale. Our country in a year spends one billion five hundred million and fifty thousand dollars for drink. Of course the working classes do a great deal of this expenditure. Careful statistics show that the wage-earning classes of Great Britain expend in liquors one hundred million pounds or five hundred millions a year.

Sit down and calculate, O working man! how much you have expended in these directions. Add it all up. Add up what your neighbors have expended, and realize that instead of answering the beck of other people you might have been your own capitalist. When you deplete a workingman's physical energy you deplete his capital. The stimulated workman gives out before the unstimulated workman. My father said: "I became a temperance man in early life, because I noticed in the harvest field that, though I was physically weaker than other workmen, I could hold out longer than they. They took stimulants, I took none." A brickmaker in England gives his experience in regard to this matter among men in his employ. He says, after investigation: "The beer drinker, who made the fewest bricks, made 650,000, and the abstainer who made the fewest bricks 746,000. The difference in behalf of the abstainer over the indulger, 87,000."

When an army goes out to the battle the soldier who has water or coffee in his canteen marches easier and fights better than the soldier who has whisky in his canteen. Drink helps a man to fight when he has only one contestant, and that at the street corner. But when he goes forth to maintain some great battle for God and his country he wants no drink about him. When the Russians go to war a corporal passes along the line and smells the breath of every soldier. If there be in his breath a taint of intoxicating liquor, the man is sent back to the barracks. Why? He cannot endure fatigue. All our young men know this. When they are preparing for a regatta, or for a ball club, or for an athletic wrestling they will abstain. Our working people will be wiser after awhile, and the money they are flinging away on hurtful indulgences they will put into co-operative associations and so become capitalists.

If the working man puts down his wages and then take his expenses and spread them out so they will just equal he is not wise. I know workingmen who are in a perfect fidget until they get rid of their last dollar.

The following circumstance came under our observation: A young man worked hard to earn his $600 or $700 yearly. Marriage day came. The bride had inherited $500 from her grandfather. She spent every dollar of it on the wedding dress. Then they rented two rooms in a third story. Then the young man took extra evening employment. It almost extinguished his eyesight. Why did he add evening employment to the day employment? To get money. Why did he want to get money? To lay up something for a rainy day? No. To get his life insured, so that in case of his death his wife would not be a beggar? No. He put the extra evening work to the day work that he might get $150 to get his wife a sealskin coat. The sister of the bride heard of this achievement and was not to be eclipsed. She was very poor, and she sat up working nearly all the night for a great while until she bought a sealskin coat. I have not heard of the result on that street. The street was full of those who are on small incomes, but I suppose the contagion spread and that everybody had a sealskin coat, and that the people came out and cried, practically, not literally: "Though the heavens fall, we must have a sealskin coat!"

I was out West, and a minister of the gospel told me, in Iowa, that his church and the neighborhood had been impoverished by the fact that they put mortgages on their farms in order to send their families to the Philadelphia Centennial. It was not respectable not to go to the Centennial. Between such evils and pauperism there is a very short step. The majority of children in your almshouses are there because their parents are drunken, lazy, or recklessly improvident.

I have no sympathy for skinflint saving, but I plead for Christian prudence. You say it is impossible now to lay up anything for a rainy day. I know it, but we are at the daybreak of national prosperity. Some people think it is mean to turn the gas low when they go out of the parlor. They feel embarrassed if the door bell rings before they have the gas lighted. They apologize for the plain meal, if you surprise them at the table. Well, it is mean if it is only to pile up a miserly hoard. But if it be to give more help to your wife when she does not feel strong, if it be to keep your funeral day from being horrible beyond all endurance, because it is to be the disruption and annihilation of the domestic circle—if it be for that, then it is magnificent.

There are those who are kept in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same salaries went on to competency. I know a man who in all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs and chews and smokes, and is full to the chin with whiskey and beer. Wilkins Micawber said to David Copperfield: "Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses twenty shillings and sixpence; result, misery. But, Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses nineteen shillings and sixpence; result, happiness." But, O, workingman, take your morning dram, and spend everything you have for tobacco and extravagant cursions, and you insure poverty for yourself and your children forever!

If by some generous fiat of the capitalists of the country or by a new law of the government of the United States 25 per cent or 50 per cent or 100 per cent were added to the wages of the working classes of America, it would be no advantage to hundreds of thousands of them unless they stopped strong drink. Aye, until they quit that evil habit the more money the more ruin, the more wages the more holes in the bag.

My plea is to those working people who are in a discipleship to the whisky bottle, the beer jug, and the wine flask. And what I say to them will not be more appropriate to the working classes than to the business classes, and the literary classes, and the professional classes, and all classes, and not with the people of one age more than of all ages. Take one good, square look at the suffering of the man whom strong drink has enthralled and remember that toward that goal multitudes are running. The disciple of alcoholism suffers the loss of self-respect. Just as soon as a man wakes up and finds that he is the captive of strong drink he feels demeaned. He do not care how recklessly he acts; he may say "I don't care;" he does care. He cannot look a nurse man in the eye unless it is with positive force of resolution. Three-fourths of his nature is destroyed; his self-respect is gone; he says things he would not otherwise say; he does things he would not otherwise do.

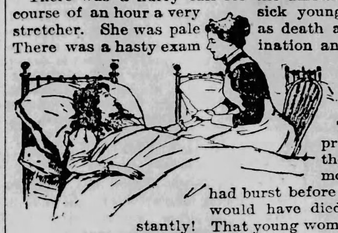
When a man is nine-tenths gone with strong drink the first thing he wants to do is to persuade you that he can stop any time he wants to. He cannot. The Philistines have bound him hand and foot and shorn his locks, and put out his eyes and are making him grind in the mill of a great horror. He cannot stop. I will prove it. He knows that his course is bringing ruin upon himself. He loves himself. If he could stop he would. He knows his course is bringing ruin upon his family. He loves them. He would stop if he could. He cannot. Perhaps he could three months ago; not now. Just ask him to stop for a month; he cannot; he knows he cannot, so he does not try.

I had a friend who was for fifteen years going down under this evil habit. He had large means. He had given thousands of dollars to Bible societies and reformatory institutions of all sorts. He was very genial, very generous, and very loveable, and whenever he talked about this evil habit he would say, "I can stop any time. But he kept going on, going on, down, down, down. His family would say, "I wish you would stop." "Why," he replied, "I can stop any time I want to." After a while he had delirium tremens; he had it twice; and yet, after that he said, "I could stop any time if I wanted to." He is dead now. What killed him? Drink! Drink! And yet among his last utterances was, "I can stop at any time." He did not stop it because he could not stop it. Oh, there is a point in inebriation beyond which if a man goes he cannot stop!

One of these victims said to a Christian man. "Sir, if I were told that I couldn't get a drink until to-morrow night unless I had all my fingers cut off, I would say, 'Bring the hatchet and cut them off now.'" I have a dear friend in Philadelphia whose nephew came to him one day, and when he was exhorted about his evil habit said, "Uncle, I can't give it up. If there stood a cannon and it was loaded, and a glass of wine were set on the mouth of that cannon, and I knew that you would fire it off just as I came up and took the glass, I would start, for I must have it." Oh, it is a sad thing for a man to take up in this life and feel that he is a captive! He says, "I could have got rid of this once, but I can't now. I might have lived an honorable life and died a Christian death; but there is no hope for me now; there is no escape for me. Dead, but not buried. I am a walking corpse. I am an apparition of what I once was. I am a caged immortal beating against the wires of my cage in this direction, beating against the cage until there is blood on the wires and blood upon my soul, yet not able to get out. Destroyed without remedy!"

I go on and say that the disciple of rum suffers from the loss of health. The old men may remember that some years ago Dr. Sewell went through this country and electrified the people by his lectures, in which he showed the effects of alcoholism on the human stomach. He had seven or eight diagrams by which he showed the devastation of strong drink upon the physical system. There were thousands of people who turned back from that ulcerous sketch, swearing eternal abstinence from everything that could intoxicate.

God only knows what the drunkard suffers. Pain flies on every nerve, and travels every muscle, and gnaws every bone and burns with every flame, and stings with every poison, and pulls at him with every torture. What reptiles crawl over his sleeping limbs! What fiends stand by his midnight pillow! What groans tear his ear! What horrors shiver through his soul! Talk of the hack, talk of the Inquisition, talk of the funeral pyre, talk of the crushing Juggernaut—he feels them all at once. Have you ever been in the ward of the hospital where these inebriates are dying, the stench of their wounds driving back the attendants, their voices sounding through the night? The keeper comes up and says: "Hush, now be still! Stop making all this noise!" But it is effectual only for a moment, for as soon as the keeper is gone they begin again. "O God! O God! Help! Help! Drink! Give me a drink! Help! Take them off me! O God!" And then they shriek, and they rave, and they tuck out their hair by handfuls, and bite their nails into the quick, and then they groan, and they shriek, and they blaspheme and they ask the keepers to kill them: "Stab me! Smother me! Strangle me! Take the devils off me!" Oh, it is no fancy sketch. That thing is going now all up and down the land, and I tell you further that this is going to be the death that some of you will die. I know it. I see it coming.

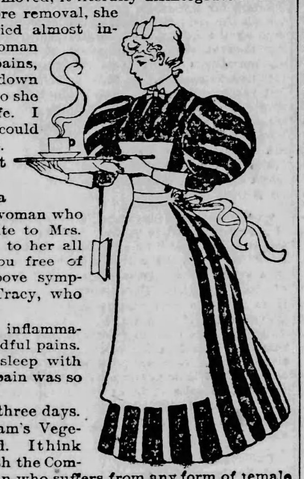


AN INCIDENT AT THE CITY HOSPITAL.

A Woman's Life Barely Saved by a Critical Operation—Her Health Destroyed.

There was a hurry call for the ambulance of the City Hospital. In the course of an hour a very sick young woman was brought in on a stretcher. She was pale as death and evidently suffering keen agony. There was a hasty examination and a consultation. In less than a quarter of an hour the poor creature was on the operating table to undergo the operation called ovariotomy.

There was no time for the usual preparation. Her left ovary was on the point of bursting; when it was removed, it literally disintegrated. If it had burst before removal, she would have died almost instantly! That young woman had had warnings enough in the terrible pains, the burning sensation, the swelling low down on her left side. No one advised her, so she suffered tortures and nearly lost her life. I wish I had met her months before, so I could have told her of the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. As it is now, she is a wreck of a woman.



Oh, my sisters, if you will not tell a doctor your troubles, do tell them to a woman who stands ever ready to relieve you! Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., confide freely to her all your troubles, and she will advise you free of charge; and if you have any of the above symptoms take the advice of Miss Agnes Tracy, who speaks from experience and says:

"For three years I had suffered with inflammation of the left ovary, which caused dreadful pains. I was so badly affected that I had to sleep with pillows under my side, and then the pain was so great it was impossible to rest.

"Every month I was in bed for two or three days. I took seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am entirely cured. I think there is no medicine to be compared with the Compound for female diseases. Every woman who suffers from any form of female weakness should try it at once." Miss Agnes Tracy, Box 432, Valley City, N. D.

of home. I do not care how much he loves his wife and children, if this passion for strong drink has mastered him he will do the most outrageous things; and, if he could not get drink in any other way, he would sell his family into eternal bondage. How many homes have been broken up in that way no one but God knows. Oh, is there anything that will so destroy a man for this life, and damn him for the life that is to come? Let me tell you that no man can be happy when he knows that he is breaking his wife's heart and clothing his children with rags. Why, there are on the roads and streets of this land today little children barefooted, unwashed, unkempt—with every patch of their faded dress and on every wrinkle of their prematurely old countenances, who would have been in churches to-day, and as well clad as you are, but for the fact that rum destroyed their parents and drove them into the grave. O, rum, thou foe of God, thou despoiler of homes, thou recruiting officer of the pit, I hate thee!

But my subject takes a deeper tone, and that is that the unfortunate of whom I speak suffer from the loss of the soul. The Bible intimates that in the future world, if we are unforgiven here, our bad passions and appetites, unrestrained, will go along with us to make our torment there. So that, I suppose, when an inebriate wakes up in that world, he will feel an infinite thirst consuming him. Now, down in this world, although he may have been very poor, he could beg or borrow or steal five cents with which to get that which would slake his thirst for a little while, but in eternity where is the rum to come from?

Oh, the deep, exhausting, exasperating, everlasting thirst of the drunkard in hell! Why, if a fiend came up to earth for some infernal work in a grogshop, and should go back taking on his wing just one drop of that for which the inebriate in the lowest dregs, what excitement would make there! Put that one drop from off the fiend's wing on the tip of the tongue of the destroyed inebriate; let the liquid brightness just touch it; let the drop be very small, if it only has in it the smack of alcoholic drink; let that drop just touch the lost inebriate in the lost world, and he would spring to his feet and cry, "That is rum, ha! That is rum!" And it would wake up the echoes of the damned —"Give me rum! Give me rum!" In the future world I do not believe that it will be the absence of God that will make the drunkard's sorrow. I do not believe that it will be the absence of light. I do not believe that it will be the absence of holiness. I think it will be the absence of rum. Oh, "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at last it biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder."

While I declared some time ago that there is a point beyond which a man could not stop, I want to tell you that, while a man cannot stop in his own strength, the Lord God by his grace can help to stop at any time. I was in a room in New York where there were many men who had been released from drunkenness. I heard their testimony, and for the first time in my life there flashed out a truth I never understood. They said, "We were victims of strong drink. We cried to give it up, but always failed, but somehow or other we gave our hearts to Christ, he has taken care of us." I believe that the time will soon come when the grace of God will show its power not only to save men's soul, but his body, and reconstruct, purify, elevate, and redeem it.

I verily believe that, although you feel grappling at the roots of your tongues an almost omnipotent thirst, if you will give your heart to God he will help you by his grace to conquer. Try it. It is your last chance. I have looked often upon this desolation. Sitting next to you in our religious assemblages there are a good many people in awful peril, and, judging from ordinary circumstances, there is not one chance in five thousand that they will get clear of it. There are men in every congregation from Sabbath to Sabbath of whom I must make the remark, that if they do not change their course, within ten years they will, as to their bodies, lie down in dishonored graves; and as to their souls, lie down in a drunkard's perdition. I know that is an awful thing to say, but I cannot help saying it.

Oh, beware! You have not yet been captured. Beware! Whether the beverage be poured in golden chalice or pewter mug, by the foam at the top, in white letters, let there be spelled out to your soul: "Beware!" Now the books of judgment are open, and ten millions of drunkards come up to get their doom. I want you to bear witness that I, in the fear of God and in the love for your soul, told you, with all affection and with all kindness, to beware of that which has already exerted its influence upon your family, blowing out some of its lights—a premonition of the blackness of darkness for ever.

Oh, if you could only hear intemperance with drunkard's bones drumming on the head of the liquor cask the dead march of immortal souls, methinks the very glance of a wine cup would make you shudder, and the sheen on the liquor would make you think of the blood of the soul, and the foam on the top of the cup would remind you of the froth on the maniac's lip, and you would kneel down and pray God that, rather than your children should become captives of this evil habit you would like to carry them out some bright spring day to the cemetery, and put them away to the last sleep, until at the call of the south wind the flowers would bloom all over them, and the prophecies of the resurrection! God has a balm for such a wound; but what flower of comfort ever grew on a drunkard's sepulcher?

THE TOMB OF ATTILA.

A Writer Who Doubts Brussels' Right to Rejoice.

Brussels is "enthusing" over the sarcophagus of Attila, which turned up casually the other day, in sinking the foundations of the new exhibition, says the London Standard. They call it a very remarkable discovery and no one will question that. The day when Attila's grave is found will be an epoch in history; but we do not expect to hear of it in Belgium, nor to read the account in a newspaper paragraph. When the people of Athens went mad with joy over a report of Alexander's death, Phocion declined to believe it, for, he said, "If Alexander were dead the universe would reek 'with smell,'" so, if Attila's or Alaric's tomb were discovered, art and culture throughout the world would be convulsed. For in these spoils lie the choicest treasures of Greece and Rome, such as has survived—and there is excellent reason to think that they are those which we should most specially value. For the quantity of gold and silver plate in each case was described as enormous and for generations before that time Romans had little enough to spend on new articles of luxury. It follows that the vast hoard must have been old, mostly. But there is no reasonable hope that Attila's tomb will ever be found. We only know that he was buried somewhere beside the Danube, at a depth far beyond the reach of the plow. If by some lucky chance a cave into the quick and then they groan, and they should be dug across the spot the bones of shriek, and they blaspheme and they ask the the slaughtered slaves or other indication slaughtered slaves or other indication may turn up, and if they be noticed by it may turn up, and if they be noticed by it well-gent persons the work may be carried deeper. That appears to be the only hope. But the resting place of Alaric is known. There would be no difficulty and small expense in opening it. That effort has never made progress since the foundation of the government of the United States, and only three of the commemorate episodes of the war of the rebellion. Of these three one was voted to General Grant for his victories, one to Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York for patriotic generosity in the donation of supplies, etc., and one to George F. Robinson, now a paymaster on the retired list, for saving the life of Mr. Seward, secretary of state, when attacked by the conspirator, Payne.

THE MEDAL OF HONOR.

RECOGNITION OF GALLANT AND MERITORIOUS SERVICE.

Honoring the Country's Brave—Tokens of Valor Awarded by Foreign Countries.

Each of the principal nations of the world has its special mark of recognition of gallant and meritorious services on the part of individual soldiers. England bestows the Victoria Cross, Germany the Iron Cross, France the Cross of the Legion of Honor, Russia the Cross of St. George, and the United States the Medal of Honor. The possessor of any one of these tokens of valor is envied by men, admired by women and loved by children. Consequently, they are eagerly sought, proudly worn and carefully cherished. They are the national insignia of courage and worthiness, and their wearers are respected accordingly.

Individual bravery in battle was rewarded by the ancients in various ways. Among the Romans a victorious general was usually honored with a triumphal

procession and pageant. When a Roman saved the life of a fellow citizen he was crowned with a chaplet of oak, the possession of which gave him many valuable state privileges. The Greeks had no triumphs, but citizens who saved or protected the lives of others were honored by a crown and a complete suit of armor. Among them want of military virtue was oftener punished than valor was rewarded. This was especially the case with the Spartans, among whom bravery was accepted as a matter of course, and as not worthy of any special recognition. There is a tradition that the only Spartan who survived the battle of Thermopylae was branded as a coward and had his face shaven on one side as a mark of disgrace. It is further recorded that stung by the reproaches he received, he sought an honorable death the following year in the ranks of the Greeks in the battle of Plataea, but the stern justice of his country forbade him even an honorable burial, his death being considered an act of despair rather than of bravery and devotion.

Things have changed considerably since those early days, and now nearly all the civilized nations of the world give special marks of distinction to such of their people as have rendered noteworthy service to the state. The medal of honor of the United States properly takes rank with similar tokens of the older countries of Europe, and it is as equally sought for and displayed, says the Washington Star. The badges of the Loyal Legion, the Grand Army of the Republic and kindred associations are honorable reminders of the great struggle for the preservation of the Union, but unlike the simple medal of honor, they do not mark individual acts of courage or self-sacrifice on the part of the wearers. The record of many of the exploits for which the medal has been given shows them to have been as brilliant as any of the much-lauded deeds of knights during the so-called age of chivalry. The War department has recently published a list of officers and enlisted men who have received the medal for distinguished services during and since the war, and includes the names of over 1,700 gallant Americans, many of whom have long since gone to their eternal rest.

The medal of honor was instituted by congress in 1863, and is similar in character to the "Badge of Merit" instituted by Washington in the earliest days of the republic. It is the only authorized military decoration for valor in this country. Although of small intrinsic value, it is highly prized as a national testimonial of heroism on the part of the possessor, either in the capture of flags, the rescue of wounded comrades under perilous circumstances or similar acts of unselfish devotion during the civil war and in the subsequent thrilling campaigns on the frontier against the Indians.

In August, 1782 General Washington issued an order from his headquarters at Newburg, N. Y., in which he said: "The general, very desirous to cherish a virtuous abition in his soldiers, as well as to foster and encourage every species of military merit, directs that whenever any singularly meritorious action is performed, the author of it shall be permitted to wear on his facings, over his left breast, the figure of a heart in purple cloth or silk, edged with narrow lace or binding. Not only instances of unusual gallantry, but also of extraordinary fidelity and essential service in any war shall meet with a due reward. The road to glory in a patriot army and a free country thus open to all." Honorary badges were also provided at the same time for "long and faithful services." Before this, however, in March 1776, Congress ordered that a gold medal be struck and presented to General Washington "for his wise and spirited conduct in the siege and acquisition of Boston." Other medals were also struck by order of Congress in favor of other heroes of the revolution. They were made in France under the supervision of Benjamin Franklin.

Although the first medal voted by Congress was the gold one intended for General Washington, the first medal actually struck was a silver one intended for Lieutenant Colonel Fleury an officer of the Franch army, who rendered service to our country in the dark days when the republic was struggling for existence. He enlisted as a private soldier, and by gallant and valuable service rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel. His memory is perpetuated in one of the four figures which adorn the sides of the Lafayette statue in Washington.

According to the records of the war department, but eighty-six medals in all have been struck by special act of Congress and presented to General Grant, Admiral Farragut, General Sheridan, General Thomas, General Meade, General Hancock, General Sherman, General Logan, General Howard, General Schofield, General Custer, General Gibbon, General Terry, General Crook, General Miles, General Merritt, General Wesley Merritt, General Ruger, General Gillmore, General Wilson, General Gregg, General Sickles, General Slocum, General Kilpatrick, General Wheaton, General Upton, General Carlin, General Gibbs, General Gordon, General Howe, General Ord, General Rosecrans, General Pope, General Hazen, General Mott, General Hazen, General Mott, General Hazen, General Mott

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1897.

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HONOR TO JOHN CABOT.

On June 24, 1797, John Cabot, sailing under the English flag, discovered North America. The four-hundredth anniversary of this event is to be fittingly celebrated by the people of Canada on the 24th of the coming month.

It is an oversight that it is not also to be commemorated on a grand scale by the people of the United States. We signaled the quadricentennial of Columbus's discovery of the Western world by holding a mighty world's fair, which eclipsed all such events in previous history. We enthused over Columbus, and brought his descendant, the Count de Veragua, over here as our guest, treating him with unbounded liberality.

All that was proper and right. But the quadricentennial of Cabot's discovery of North America should also be celebrated by every patriotic American with full honors.

Why? Because with it began English influence in North America. On that discovery was based all territorial rights possessed by England, under which grants were made for settlement; and the thirteen colonies, the nucleus of this mighty nation, were established.

All that is valuable in our American civilization is a heritage from English institutions. Our freedom is as much derived from that Magna Charta which the stout English barons wrested from King John as is the freedom which every Englishman enjoys to-day. Our liberty of conscience, of religion, of speech, are all derived from English institutions. Our amazing progress in every avenue of human effort is the result of causes whose source is found in our English ancestry.

What would have been the status of the area which is now the United States had it been settled by Spain, and had its civilization been Latin instead of English—derived from Southern rather than from Northern Europe?

The answer lies before us in the status of Mexico, Central America, and the Spanish-speaking countries of South America. Compared with us, they are two or three centuries behind in civilization, in enlightenment, in progress. None of the great mechanical inventions or scientific discoveries which have made the nineteenth century marvelous has come from Spain or from a Spanish-speaking country. Such of them as those people use—and they are few, comparatively—have taken at second-hand from the more virile and progressive nations who are of the same blood which flows in the veins of the majority of the American people.

Had the discovery of North America of four centuries ago been made under the Spanish flag instead of that of England, and colonization followed under the same auspices, the current of history of the Western world would have been in a different channel. We ought to thank God with reverent hearts that it was not so, and that the hardy old discoverer brought this land under the influence of the civilization from which our liberties and our institutions are derived.

SPAIN'S DEFIANCE.

The discussion over the Cuban resolution in the Senate is evidently watched in Spain with interest and alarm. The adoption of the Morgan resolution has brought out a semi-official declaration from the Madrid government to the effect that Spain will never agree to the sale of Cuba, nor to foreign mediation in "a question which she regards as exclusively concerning herself."

The Dons may try bluffing, but it won't go. The existing conditions in Cuba are a crime against civilization. She has already rejected our well-meant offers of mediation. She will be brought face to face, ere long, with the alternative of doing justice to Cuba or of going to war with the United States. There is no mistaking the trend of events at Washington.

That the pending tariff bill is especially satisfactory to the farmer is shown by the closing sentence of an article in the Minneapolis Tribune, whose editors have especial facilities for testing the sentiment of the agricultural classes of the country. The sentence in question says: "There is one thing certain; the Western farmers will not have any cause to complain that the bill was constructed in the interest of Eastern manufacturers and capitalists as opposed to their own: it is the most favorable tariff bill to farmers ever framed."

Those who have been insisting that the United States needs "more money" are puzzled to know how to explain the fact that the great Lake Shore railway recently refunded more than one hundred million dollars of bonds at three and a half per cent interest, and found plenty of money to take them at that price. If the country really needed more money for general business purposes, that which it has would not be looking for investment at three and a half per cent per annum.

Hon. William L. Wilson's daily exercise consists in tearing to pieces the Dingley tariff bill. Mr. Wilson is a much greater success tearing down than he is building up.

AID NOW AUTHORIZED.

The Cuban relief resolution, appropriating $50,000 for the relief of suffering Americans in Cuba, passed the House of Representatives without a dissenting vote, after a most exciting debate. The effort was made by Democrats to embarrass the administration by endeavoring to force a recognition of Cuban belligerency. This plan was opposed by the Republicans—not because they are opposed to such recognition, but because they do not desire to force the President's hand, by compelling him to prematurely formulate the administration's Cuban policy.

The Democrats care less for Cuba than they do for partisan advantage. To have added the recognition of Cuban belligerency to the relief resolution would have compelled the sending of the amended resolution back to the Senate, and a postponement of the work of relief that much longer. The Senate having meanwhile passed the Morgan resolution, that now comes to the House for its action. Hence there was no possible advantage to Cuba to be obtained by the Democratic programme. The Republicans stood solidly together, and vanquished Bailey, of Texas, and his cohorts, in all their attempts.

These selfish partisans did all they could to embarrass the President's course, and to place the administration in a position which would leave but one course open—active and aggressive alliance with the insurgents, and war with Spain. These may come, but they must come as the logical development of events, and not be forced by a lot of hot-headed partisans who are playing primarily for Democratic advantage rather than Cuba's benefit.

We believe that the train of events set in motion by the President's message asking aid for the Americans in Cuba will end with Cuban independence, and very likely by armed interference on the part of the United States. We do not believe that the sober and thoughtful elements of the American population desire this result precipitated in haste. They hope for Cuban freedom, and if war between us and Spain in behalf of the revolution in that island becomes inevitable, they will heartily support the administration; but they demand that the course of our government shall be such that, if such an outcome is inevitable, we shall not be the aggressors. And that is precisely the course we believe President McKinley has in mind.

FRED. DUBOIS.

Ex-Senator Dubois, who has gone home to Idaho to herd cattle, assures the dear public, in taking his departure, that he will be at the front again with free silver in 1900. The fact that Peru, Japan and Russia have all gone to the gold standard since the campaign of 1896, in which Mr. Dubois and his colaborers were vainly shouting for the free coinage of silver in the United States, coupled with the further fact that a half dozen other countries have adopted the gold standard during the past two years, does not supply a very favorable outlook for those who are proposing to make the free coinage of silver an issue in 1900.

If the gold standard continues to make headway with the nations of the earth as it has in the past few months, Mr. Dubois and his associates will find themselves entirely alone in their advocacy of the free and unlimited coinage of silver when they attempt to carry out their promise of bringing it forward in 1900. The world has outgrown silver. It is passing from use as a money of final redemption, as did the iron money of Sparta, the peltries and wampum of our own colonial days, because the world has a better and more compact medium of exchange in gold. This abandonment of silver, which began nearly a century ago, and which is becoming more rapid year by year, is not because of laws enacted, but because the commercial interests of the world have abandoned it. The law is the recognition of the accomplished fact, not the reason of it.

THE EASTERN SITUATION.

The war between Greece and Turkey is over. The sultan got what he was playing for in delaying his answer to the demand of the powers for an armistice. Edhem Pasha captured Domokos, and drove the Greeks back to the Othrys mountains. Thus Thessaly is entirely in Turkish hands, and the sultan proposes, if he is allowed to do so by the powers, to keep what he has conquered.

The game of diplomacy has begun, and it may last a long while. When the sultan got ready, he announced the terms on which he would grant an armistice—the annexation of Thessaly, the payment of an enormous indemnity, and the abolition of the concessions to Greeks in Turkish territory. It is to be noted that the dissent of the powers to the two last propositions is far more emphatic than the first. This foreshadows that the holding of Thessaly is the one point upon which the sultan will probably insist.

Whether Turkey will be allowed to retain it will depend entirely upon what Russia may decide. The Vienna Fremdenblatt, in an inspired article, states what is assumed to be the position of both Austria and Russia, and it is in opposition to Turkish control of Thessaly. But the prompt volte-face which the sultan executed, on receiving an intimation from St. Petersburg that he must consent to an armistice, shows the powerful influence of the czar upon the Turkish government. But it is to be noted that the intimation was coupled by an order from Sofia for the mobilization of the Bulgarian troops, and Bulgarian councils are dominated by Russia.

This shows that the crafty and obstinate Turk is not trusted, even by Russia. It took a menace of hostilities to bring him promptly to terms. Bulgaria is not so strong in the field as is Greece. Should there be a war between Bulgaria and Turkey, Russia would have a good excuse to come to the rescue of the former; and in such a case we may be very sure that Russia would not relinquish Constantinople as she did in 1878.

Importers expect to have a year's supply of goods on hand from foreign countries before the new Dingley tariff bill becomes a law. Yet that bill is likely to get on the statute books in less than one fourth the time occupied in the consideration of the Wilson bill.

The Kentucky office-seekers seem to be the most persistent of the species in Washington. Senator Deboe is reported to have offered to pay one urgent applicant for a fourth-class postoffice $100 a year—the amount of salary attached to the office sought—if he would leave Washington and let him alone.

Mr. Bryan continues confident that his election to the presidency is the only salvation of the country.

ORDER BY NUMBER!

We have already received several orders for copies of the Seaside Library, which give the name of the book wanted, but not the number.

We have placed these orders on file, and ask those who sent them to repeat the order on a postal card at once, giving only the NUMBER of the book wanted. We cannot fill these orders until this is done.

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FORAKER'S CUBAN SPEECH.

Senator Foraker's speech in the Senate on the Cuban question was the feature of the debate on May 19. It established his position in that body as a sound and logical reasoner, a powerful orator, and a quick and ready debater—points known long ago to every Ohio man, but now brought clearly in evidence to the whole country.

But it was not only the manner but the matter of the speech which enforced the attention of Senate and galleries. The Senator has made a study of diplomatic matters relating to Cuba between this government and that of Spain, and he told the Senate some facts which created a sensation. One of these is that Secretary Olney offered the good offices of the United States as mediator between Cuba and Spain, which offer was haughtily rejected by the latter.

Senator Foraker made a strong presentation of facts leading up logically to the conclusion that the United States should at once recognise the Cuban revolutionists as belligerents, or else intervene to stop the inhuman warfare now waged by Spain. Not less strong was his plea that the United States should stop policing her shores in the interest of Spain—"lend this quasi-copartnership in a brutal and hellish war."

Whatever may be done later, there is no question but that the government should at once cease any effort to stop vessels carrying arms or supplies to the Cubans. Spain refuses to consider that a state of actual war exists. She declines to consider the Cubans as entitled to any belligerent rights. Her claim is that, in a legal sense, there is no war in Cuba. This government should take her at her word, and not attempt to stop the loading or the leaving of any vessel bound to Cuba, no matter what she carries. There is no question that this is entirely proper, nor can Spain object to our accepting the logical sequence of the status upon which she insists.

THE CUBAN SITUATION.

Young Bailey, of Texas, is in the position of the negro who tried to tickle the heels of the mule. That historic individual, after his experiment, "was not so pretty as before, but he knew a heap more." Mr. Bailey knew that there is a strong feeling of sympathy for Cuba among the Republican members of the House, and tried to stampede the latter into supporting his effort to add a belligerency resolution to the resolution for Cuban relief. He failed ignominiously.

The Republican majority of the House propose to hold up the hands of the administration, and allow it to move in Cuban affairs in its own time and manner. President McKinley will act on lines of his own choosing, and not be forced into adopting a plan of operations proposed by the Democrats with the ulterior aim of securing partisan advantage for themselves.

Every Republican, no matter how strong his sympathies with Cuba, should understand the fact that the sympathies of the administration are with the revolutionists, and that a solution of the question will be reached that will be satisfactory to every liberty-loving American. Cuba is irrevocably lost to Spain. Her independence is inevitable. These are plain facts. The United States will take an important part in bringing them to pass; but what line of action will be can not be told as yet. The President is moving in the matter, but he is not yet ready to reveal the diplomatic negotiations, pending or prospective, which will lead to this result. He is a Republican, and he stands to-day by the Cuban plank in the St. Louis platform, upon which he stood during the campaign, and which he indorsed in his letter of acceptance. That plank reads:

> The government of Spain, having lost control of Cuba, and being unable to protect the property or lives of resident American citizens or to comply with its treaty obligations, we believe that the government of the United States should actively use its influences and good offices to restore peace and give independence to the island.

It is wise just now to possess our souls in patience, and await with confidence the inevitable outcome. It is better to accomplish the end to be achieved by diplomacy with peace, than to rush headlong into a war, even with a weaker nation. If war must come, let Spain begin it. The result is certain, in any case—Cuba will be free.

OUR FIRST FOUR PREMIUMS.

As a matter of fact it would pay any lover of oil paintings to put up their own money and send in a list of four to six hundred names of their neighbors for The Blade at 10 cents each, in order to secure one of the first premiums we offer for clubs. Or, to send three to five hundred name for a chance at the smaller paintings. The paintings would be cheap for the expenditure, should the prize be carried off. We do not advise such a course, however, as fair competition is more satisfactory. There is no harm, however, in rounding off your list with a few hundred names paid from your own pocket, after having first secured two or three hundred or more names, or all you possibly can, in the regular way.

A QUESTION OF BEER.

The tariff bill as reported to the Senate increases the tax on beer 44 cents a barrel. This is about one cent a gallon. If any beer consumer fears lest this increase is going to add to his "burden of taxation," let him figure out the number of glasses of beer which is supplied from a gallon of that liquid, and then inquire what fraction of a cent will be added to the cost of each glass of the beverage.

The increased receipts of the government will be, by this taxation, about 13 million dollars per annum; and a moment's reflection will show that it is not going to add at all to the expenditure of the consumer. The profits of the brewers are enormous, and those gentlemen will stand the added expense, or divide it with the saloonkeepers.

Tillman can use his pitchfork on the Sugar Trust without protest from anybody.

PUSHING THE TARIFF BILL.

The Republicans of the Senate are determined to get the tariff bill through as speedily as possible. The Democratic leaders have announced that they have no disposition to delay the bill beyond a reasonable discussion, while the Republicans themselves are willing to forego any debate beyond that absolutely necessary, for the sake of hastening action. They realize that the stream of foreign goods flowing into the country is not likely to be at all checked until the bill gets upon the statute books, and that the manufacturing and business interests can not resume activity until they at least know "where they are at."

In view of this fact, the Republicans generally are disposed to hasten action, both by example and by smoothing the way for the bill as much as possible, in avoiding partisan controversy. On the other hand, those who are opposed to the wool and sugar schedules as framed by the finance committee—and they are very numerous on the Republican as well as the Democratic side of the chamber—will not permit their anxiety for action on the bill to lead them to consent to the adoption of these schedules in their present form.

There is good reason to believe that a majority of the Senate, and perhaps a majority of the Republicans in the Senate, are determined not to accept the sugar schedule as reported from the finance committee, but do desire the adoption of the House schedule, which they believe to be less advantageous to the Sugar Trust. While it is doubtful if there is the same strength against the reduced rates of the wool schedules that there is on the sugar schedule, the Western men are resting in calm confidence that this feature of the bill will be amended, by either restoring the House schedules, or at least advancing them to nearly that rate.

It is quite probable that this may not be done until the bill gets into the conference committee, for the chances of getting enough votes in the Senate in favor of advancing the wool rates to control that body are not good. It is understood, however, that the House will refuse to agree to the wool schedules as they now stand, if adopted by the Senate, and that this will send the matter to the conference committee, at which time the Republicans of the Senate who are opposed to the reduced rates will serve notice that the House rates must be restored before the bill can get their support.

It is known that several Democratic Senators expect to make lengthy speeches on it, but it is thought probable that the discussion of the bill by paragraphs and items may begin within a week or ten days, and it is hoped that a vote may be had upon it by June 20. Should the conference which will follow prove a reasonably brief one, President McKinley may yet realize his ambition of signing the bill on July 4th.

THE MORGAN RESOLUTION.

The Senate passed the much-talked-of Morgan resolution on May 20, by a vote of 41 to 14—a majority which shows that political lines were not drawn in the voting. The resolution is this:

> Resolved, That a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed and for some time maintained by force of arms by the people of Cuba, and that the United States of America shall maintain a strict neutrality between the contending parties, according to each and all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States.

The resolution is but the statement of a fact known to all the world. But its passage by both houses of congress and signature by the President will be a recognition of Cuban belligerency; and in this lies its importance.

It is clear that the revelations made in Senator Foraker's speech gave the necessary impetus for its prompt passage by the Senate, as well as gave it so overwhelmingly a majority. The resolution now goes to the House, and the action of that body will probably be governed by the wishes of the administration. President McKinley desires to reach a prompt solution of the Cuban difficulty; but promptitude and haste are not the same thing in this case. He does not desire definite action until Judge Calhoun, who succeeded Mr. Day as commissioner to Cuba, shall have reported the result of the investigations he has been sent to make.

The President is entirely correct in his wish to have the course of the United States in this matter marked by justice and fair dealing, so that, in case complications arise with Spain, no other nation will have an excuse for interference. The Republicans in the House are not likely to allow the Morgan resolution to be rushed through in a manner which may embarrass the President. It may be set down as a fact that Cuban belligerency will be recognized; but it will be at a time and in a manner which accords with the designs and wishes of the administration.

CHAPMAN'S SENTENCE.

Elverton R. Chapman, the Wall street broker who refused to tell the names of United States Senators who speculated in Sugar Trust stock during the pendency of the Wilson tariff bill in the Senate has begun the 30-days' imprisonment to which he was sentenced for his contumacy.

He was allowed to furnish his cell in accordance with his own ideas of comfort, and, as by good conduct he may take off five days of his sentence, his sojourn in the Washington jail will probably really last only 25 days.

Chapman's punishment is light. He defied the authority of the Senate of the United States, and balked the ends of justice by refusing to reveal the names of Senators who should have been exposed. Yet his sentence is lighter than that generally imposed on a man for getting drunk and kicking up a row.

If the object of his punishment be to deter him and others from repeating a similar offense, it is ridiculously inadequate. If it be to vindicate the authority of the Senate, it is equally so. But his imprisonment, even were it but for a day, brands the record of the United States Senate with an ineffaceable mark. It is official certification to the fact that certain unknown members of that body did speculate in Sugar stock during the time they were considering legislation which powerfully affected the value of that stock; that, because of their inside information, they had a "sure thing," and utilized their official opportunities for their own private gain.

Bolivia possesses the richest silver mines in the world, yet she is about to adopt the gold standard. She has had actual experience with silver, and facts knock out theories every time.

John A. Logan, jr., should know that he has been making a sublime ass of himself over a very small matter.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Anxiety and apprehension have given place now, along the Mississippi, to the work of repairing the damage and counting up the losses caused by the floods. The water is still high, and in some places threatening, but the worst is safely over, the stream will now rapidly subside into its proper channels, though the comparatively small June rise will doubtless come as usual, and something like a definite estimate of the losses can be made. These will not be, on the whole, as large as was reasonably to be expected—certainly not as large as was at one time generally feared. They will amount, however, in the aggregate, measured in terms of money, to many millions of dollars.

In years past, when the high water mark of the floods was two feet or more below the line reached this year, from 50 to 75 per cent of the cultivated lands were flooded in districts where this year the water covered only from 20 to 25 per cent. This is a remarkable evidence of the vigilance of the levee boards and of the increased efficiency of the levee system as improved in recent years. Naturally there is not now so much talk in the river states as there was a while ago about abandoning the levees for some other means of protection. The present system is not perfect, to be sure, but it is answering its purpose not at all badly.

President McKinley's Cuban message was simply a suggestion that Congress should appropriate money for the relief of distressed citizens of the United States in the island. The President directed attention to the fact that a large number of American citizens in the island are in a state of destitution, and that the local authorities, even when kindly disposed, are unable to relieve the needs of their own people, and are altogether powerless to help the Americans. An appropriation of $50,000 was recommended to be immediately available under the direction of the secretary of state, and to be used in part for the transportation of American citizens who, desiring to return to the United States, are without means to do so. The Senate passed it the same day, and the House three days later.

Public expectation was met on Tuesday by the passage by the Senate of the Morgan Cuban resolution. This resolution declares that a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed, and for some time maintained by force of arms, by the people of Cuba, and that the United States shall maintain a strict neutrality between the contending parties, according to each all he rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States. It is not thought that this action of the Senate is in conformity with the wishes of the President, who is understood to desire the postponement of action upon the question until the report of Mr. Calhoun, who has been sent to investigate conditions in the island, has been made. It seems probable that action upon the resolution will be delayed, if not prevented, in the House, as Speaker Reed is understood to be opposed to its adoption at the present time.

As regards what is involved in the recognition of belligerency, it may be said upon well-known authority that such recognition, while exercising a moral influence in their favor, is not solely to the advantage of the insurgents. They gain, says Mr. Dana, in a note to Wheaton, the great advantage of a recognized status, and the opportunity to employ commissioned cruisers at sea, and to exert all the powers known to maritime warfare, with the sanction of foreign nations. They can obtain abroad loans and military and naval materials, and enlist men as against everything but neutrality laws; their flag and commissions are acknowledged, their revenue laws are respected, and they acquire a quasi-political recognition. On the other hand, the parent government is relieved from responsibility for acts done in the insurgent territory; its blockade of its own ports is respected, and it acquires a right to exert against neutral commerce all the powers of a party to a maritime war. In brief, as one of the latest writers on international law puts it, the effect of a recognition of belligerency is to endow the belligerent community with all the rights and all the obligations of an independent state so far as the war is concerned, but no further.

Thanks to Speaker Reed's effective control of the House, the appropriation for the relief of distressed Americans in Cuba was carried through Thursday without being entangled with other and more momentous measures. Meanwhile, however, the vote whereby the Senate passed the Morgan resolution shows, when compared with previous test votes, that a great change has taken place in the feelings of Congressmen. The fate of the belligerency resolution in the House can probably be determined by the wishes of the administration, but the latter must needs declare its policy very soon.

Commissioner of Pensions Evans is engaged in simplifying the work of the pension bureau. During the time that office was conducted for the purpose of cutting down the pension list and keeping claimants running hither and thither to answer new requirements, a system of clerical circumlocution was established. It was necessary to take note of all the technicalities invented from time to time for the discouragement of claimants. The result was a multiplicity of inconsequential records which have nearly swamped the bureau.

Commissioner Evans will return as quickly as possible to the former direct method of doing business and conducting the office in a way to carry out the intent of the law and aid pensioners and claimants. It has been found that the clerical force in the office was excessive. When the business is simplified, all concerned will find that their cases can be attended to in much less time than under the recent soldier-hating regime.

The question has been submitted to the solicitor of the treasury whether the sections of the tariff law of 1894 which have not been carried into the pending tariff bill, as reported by the Senate committee, would be repealed by the passage of the bill in its present form, there being no expressed intention of such repeal. Solicitor Reeves has decided that every part of the tariff act of 1894, and all other tariff laws not expressly repealed and not inconsistent with the proposed legislation, will still be of legal force and effect should the pending bill in its present form become a law. The only sections of the act of 1894 intended to be repealed are sections one and two. Secretary Gage coincides with the opinion of Solicitor Reeves, but suggests that in order to avoid all future controversy some provision should distinctly establish the status of such parts of existing laws as are neither reproduced nor repealed in the pending measure.

A protest has been lodged with the Secretary of State by the German Ambassador against the provision for a discriminating duty on sugar, and this protest has been communicated to the Senate by the Secretary. The protest itself is dated over a month and a half ago. It is directed against the provision for a differential duty on sugar from countries paying an export bounty. It is also, by a postcript, made applicable to the more general discrimination provided by the Senate Finance committee amendments to the sugar schedule. Ambassador Thielman says of the House provision that it cannot be reconciled with the right of the most favored nation which is granted by the existing treaty stipulated to German products with respect to the duties to be imposed upon them on entry into the United States. He adds that the danger that threatens German exports in the provisions of the pending bill is much heavier than that which resulted from the tariff law of 1894. He directs attention to the reciprocity agreement of 1891, whereby German sugar was to be admitted free into the United Sates on condition that American pork was to be so admitted into Germany. The act of 1894 has, he says, already shifted in an unfavorable way for Germany, the conditions upon which the exchange of these goods was effected, and they would be changed still more to the disadvantage of Germany if the bill now before Congress sould become a law.

Complaint of the pending tariff bill comes also from other sources abroad. A dispatch from Tokio says that the provisions of the bill are provoking serious complaint throughout Japan. This complaint is strongly expressed in memorials to the government from leading merchants and producers. The United Chambers of Commerce are urging the abrogation of the most favored nation clause in the treaty, and are proposing the imposition of heavier duties on American goods. The Japanese are even talking of the expediency of discontinuing imports from the United States, and are talking of the substitution of Russian for American kerosene. The demand is being made in many quarters for immediate retaliatory measures, though the most influential journals advocate treating the subject with moderation, it being thought that by diplomatic means an accommodation favorable to Japanese interests may be reached. In Italy, also, the subject has been under discussion, the Minister of Foreign Affairs declaring that the government is exercising the greatest watchfulness with regard to the new tariff bill, and has not failed to call the attention of the United States to the injury which Italian interests might sustain in case the bill should pass in its present form.

With the exception of China, all the nations of the world have now become members of the Postal Union, and China has announced her intention to join the union as soon as she is in a condition to assume the responsibilities of the association. This announcement was made at the second plenary session of the Universal Postal Congress, which was held on Thursday. The Chinese representatives asked that the protocol be left open for her admission. The Corean delegates announced the agreement of their government to the general compact, to take effect at a date not later than January 1, 1899, the time fixed for the convention signed at the congress to go into effect.

Ex-Senator Dubois and Senators Cannon and Pettigrew are to sail for China and Japan in a few weeks to study the financial question. There is a good deal they have still to learn about it in this country.

The overturn among fourth-class postmasters appears to have begun at last in good earnest. One hundred and eight new ones were appointed on one day last week.

Govenor Black, of New York, has vetoed the graded collateral inheritance tax bill. This measure provided for the levying of a tax of 5 per cent on inheritances of personal property up to the value of $500,000 and a further tax of 1 per cent for every additional $250,000 up to $3,000,000, when the tax would be 15 per cent. In his memorandum setting forth his reasons for disapproving the measure the governor says that for a change so sweeping as that proposed by the law substantial reasons should be offered. The bill cannot, he says, be defended on the ground of the state's urgent need for increased revenue, for the state is not in need of money. Nor can it be justified on the ground that personal property to a very large extent now evades taxation.

The operation of the proposed law might, he says, impose the most serious hardships in taxing the same estate several times in a short period of time on account of a rapid succession of deaths in one family. The strongest argument against the bill, however, is, that the rate proposed is not uniform nor fair. There is, the governor says, no reason why the last million dollars of a man's property should pay more than the first million, and the discrimination between the two is a penalty, not a tax. Every dollar ought, under the same conditions, to pay the same tax. Equality is demanded in all things in this country, and taxation should certainly be included. The governor has done wisely in vetoing this remarkable bill. It is one which should never have passed the legislature, and it is well that it should be consigned to the limbo of unenacted measures.

The conservative city of Toronto, where street cars have not been allowed to run on the first day of the week, has just taken a vote on the proposal to grant them this privilege. The ordinary vote of the city is 27,000, but no less than 32,000 citizens came to the polls to register their views on this occasion, and the "ayes had it" by the slim margin of 479. It seems strange that any place as large as Toronto, where the street car service is so essential to the convenience of the public every day of the seven, should have delayed until this time to avail itself of so ordinary a facility. And abundant evidence is afforded of the strong hold of conservative ideas upon the town, when more than 15,000 voters are in favor of maintaining the old order of things.

Warships are all very well in their way, but none in our navy, or any other for that matter, could make a successful chase of the Cunarder Lucania when the merchant vessel can run for two days at the rate of twenty-two and one-third knots. It is noteworthy, too, that although the United States admitted two English-built merchant craft to its registry for the purpose of securing ships which could speed as fast as any converted merchant vessel under the English flag, there is not now one on our list of reserved liners which can equal this last performance.

After some delay, which was apparently owing to the desire of Turkey to score an additional military success before suspending hostilities, an armistice has been agreed upon to extend over a period of seventeen days. The armistice is a general one, including the land and sea forces of both combatants. It is stipulated that a mixed commission of officers of superior rank shall establish a neutral zone between the two armies, and that no advance on either flank will be permitted. Already, it appears, the terms of peace have been the subject of consideration by the powers, and it seems to have been determined that Greece will have to pay a round sum as indemnity, and to consent to a rectification of the frontier.

It has been a short but disastrous war for Greece. The uprising in Crete began in the closing days of January last, but it was not until the middle of February that the Greeks occupied Crete, and it was not until April 9, as the outcome of this occupation, that the first shots were fired on the Macedonian frontier, and from that time events moved rapidly. April 16 Turkey gave notice that war had broken out. April 19 the Greeks defeated the Turks at Reveni, but the Turks held Mlouna Pass, and shortly invested Larissa and Tyrnavos, from which the Greeks fell back. April 24, to Pharsala, about the same time abandoning Volo. May 5 and 6 the Greeks were defeated at Velestino and Pharsala, whereupon they retreated to Domokos, at which point the powers intervened, though the Turks captured Domokos before they yielded to the proposition for an armistice. The Greeks were no more fortunate in Epirus than they had been in Thessaly. At first successful and advancing some distance towards Janina, they were finally compelled to retreat, and were at last defeated at Arta, May 17.

Such is the brief history of the war between Greece and Turkey—a series of retreats on the one side and of victories on the other, though after a month of almost continuous fighting the casualties on both sides will probably not exceed 5,000. The conditions of peace named by Turkey are exacting, and if they could be enforced would ruin Greece. That the powers will allow such a fate to overcome the little kingdom, however, is impossible of belief. It will be punished for its temerity, but the world will not stand by calmly and witness an extension of Turkish dominion. The future of Greece now rests in the hands of the powers. They will at least be more merciful than the Turk.

It is the will of Allah that Thessaly be reunited with Turkey. The Sultan has it on the authority of the Sheik-ul-Islam, and who is in a position to contradict this religious dignitary? As the result of his confident declaration active hostilities may soon be resumed and the element of religious fanaticism, hitherto figuring but little in the war, may play an important part in the contest. If the Shiek-ul-Islam is to be trusted to interpret the Divine will with regard to the annexation of Thessaly, why should his further intimations not be heeded? If it is the will of Allah—as revealed at Constantinople—to slaughter and pillage, we may yet see the Armenian horrors repeated in Greece. At this distance it looks as if it would be better all around of the Sheik-ul-Islam should attend strictly to his ecclesiastical business and let politics severely alone.

GRISLY FIGURES.

The New York Herald has compiled the following statistics of the Cuban war:

Number of Cubans suffering from hunger	225,000
Estimated deaths from starvation	25,000
American citizens in want, as shown by consular reports	1,200
American property destroyed in Cuba	$10,000,000
American property interests in it, Cuba	$125,000,000
Spanish soldiers sent to Cuba	200,000
Spanish soldiers lost in battle and by disease	45,000
Cost of war to Spain	$150,000,000
Cost of maintaining present army per month	$11,000,000
Production of sugar in 1895, tons	1,000,000
Value of sugar in 1895	$70,000,000
Production of sugar in 1896-97, tons	200,000
Value of sugar in 1896-97	$14,000,000
Value of normal tobacco crop	15,000,000
Value of last year's tobacco crop	4,375,000
Annual revenue paid by Cuba before the war	25,000,000
Revenue paid by Cuba in 1896	8,000,000
Annual imports from Cuba into the United States before the war	75,000,000
Imports in 1896	300,000
Annual exports to Cuba before the war	$30,000
Exports in 1896	90,000

JOHN A. LOGAN, JR.

His Bout With Gen. Anson McCook Concerning Uniforms.

John A. Logan, jr., whose joust with Gen. McCook is causing much comment in army circles, is very much like his distinguished father. He is a captain on the staff of Governor Buehnell of Ohio, and he wore his military uniform at the coronation of the czar. A story got out some time ago to the effect that Captain Logan wore a uniform at the coronation to which he was not entitled, and young Logan claimed to have traced it to Gen. McCook. He has now written a letter to the general demanding an apology, and vows that if this does not come he will tell a story that will cause a sensation in the army. Capt. Logan charges

JOHN A. LOGAN, JR.

that John J. McCook, the general's brother, wore the uniform of a cavalry colonel to which he had no title whatever. The Ohio militiaman further says that in order to cover himself McCook circulated the story in question. Capt. Logan is not a toy soldier by any means. He was bred at West Point, but resigned from the army when he married the young lady who is now his charming wife. His home is at Youngstown, O., but he and Mrs. Logan spend much of their time abroad. He has lived in Russia long enough to familiarize himself with the country and the people, and he has written down his impressions of the wonderful land of the Muscovites and their manners and customs in a most entertaining style.

THE BEST DOZEN.

Twelve American Stories Which Take the Palm.

Several weeks ago the Critic called on its readers for lists of the best twelve short stories by American authors. This included authors born elsewhere, but who came here in childhood and have had their permanent home in America. Mrs. Burnett and Mr. Kipling were excluded. Nearly 500 lists were received, and the editors of the Critic select the following, by J. W. George, of St. Louis, as the best of the lot:

The Man Without a Country, Edward Everett Hale.
The Luck of Roaring Camp, Bret Harte.
The Great Stone Face, Nathaniel Hawthorne.
The Snow Image, Nathaniel Hawthorne.
The Gold Bug, Edgar Allen Poe.
The Murders in the Rue Morgue, Edgar Allan Poe.
The Lady, or the Tiger? Frank R. Stockton.
The Legend of Sleepy Hollow, Washington Irving.
Rip Van Winkle, Washington Irving.
Marse Chan, Thomas Nelson Page.
Marjorie Daw, Thomas Bailey Aldrich.
The Revolt of Mother, Mary E. Wilkins.

Of the lists in which no author appeared more than once, the following by G. Adams, of New York, is selected as the best:

Marjorie Daw, Thomas Bailey Aldrich.
Love in Old Cloathes, H. C. Bunner.
The Lady, or the Tiger? Frank R. Stockton.
A Humble Romance, Mary E. Wilkins.
The Gold Bug, Edgar Allan Poe.
The Birthmark, Nathaniel Hawthorne.
The Luck of Roaring Camp, Bret Harte.
The Jumping Frog, Mark Twain.
The Man Without a Country, Edward Everett Hale.
Meh Lady, Thomas Nelson Page.
Posson Jone, George W. Cable.
Gallegher, Richard Harding Davis.

GREAT FLOODS.

In 1642 the great Hoang-Ho river in China overflowed and swallowed up 300,000 people at Kaifong.

Four years later 110,000 Frieslanders were drowned in Holland.

In 1824 the Neva river of Russia overflowed and 10,000 inhabitants of St. Petersburg lost their lives.

A few years ago an enormous dam broke at Johnstown, Pa., and let loose a volume of water three miles long, a mile wide and 100 feet deep. It destroyed everything for eighteen miles and 5,000 persons were drowned.

Twice in the autumn of 1896 Venice was flooded and the effect at night was exquisite. The great paved square before St. Mark's and the bell tower was afloat and the reflection of the buildings and lights in the water was unsurpassed.

The Thames river in 1894 overflowed four inches higher than in 1852, at the time of the Wellington flood. Every house along the banks from Gravesend to Oxford felt the effects. Tradesmen had to deliver their goods in boats, streets were lined with planks for pedestrians and every man was his own boatman.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

In a newly patented hair brush for military or traveling use the back is hollowed out and fitted with a sliding cover to hold a comb, soap, etc.

A recently patented mantel has recessed formed in the jambs in which are hinged boxes with decorated fronts to hold fuel for the fire.

Metal tubing for use in making bicycle frames is stiffened by means of a central strip of metal brazed to the inner surface of the tube, the tubes being circular, oval, D-shaped etc., as desired.

In a newly devised bedstead the bedding is placed in a network box and raised upward to the top of the room by counterweights so as to leave the bedstead free for use as a sofa when desired.

DOROTHY DREW.

Gladstone's Grand-Daughter, Who Took Lunch With the Queen.

Dorothy Drew has had lunch with the queen and she is therefore a more popular little lady than ever in England. Dorothy is now 7 years old and is the pride and joy of the Gladstone household. She is the granddaughter of the "grand old man" and the daughter of Rev. Harry Drew and Mary Gladstone Drew. Mr. Drew is the warden of St. Deiniol's at Hawarden, and his daughter is recognized by the populace as the real mistress of Hawarden Castle. Dorothy has been allowed to grow up like a wild rose. She runs about her grandfather's grounds in bare feet even in pretty sharp weather, and the result is that her foot form is perfect. She has a black Pomeranian dog to which she has given the name Pru, her childish variation of "pet." Pets accompanies her in all her rambles and a thorough understanding exists between him and his mistress. He is just three years older than Dorothy and has lived at Hawarden since 1888. Miss Drew was born in the house at 10 St. James' Square, London. The queen was anxious

Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,

this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWER PICTURES.

We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 10½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. The usual price soon to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:

No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
No. 2—American Beauties and Lilacs.
No. 3—Roses and Violets.
No. 4—American Beauties.

We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Ouastee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 50 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7082, LADIES' SUN-PLAITED WAIST—NO. 7083, LADIES' SUN-PLAITED SKIRT.

This exquisite costume is composed of ecru color crepe-de-Chine over violet taffeta silk. It portrays the latest innovation in the realm of fashion, as the entire garment is arranged in sun-plaits. The design is particularly adapted to sheer and light summer fabrics, such as barege, organdy, crepe-de-Chine, Swiss, gauze, grenadine, mousseline, China, India and glace silks, and is invariably made over colored linings, that may be either of silk, percaline, muslin or lawn. A black organdy sun-plaited costume is frequently worn over a lining of white organdy.

The waist here shown has a glove-fitted lining that closes in the center-front. Upon this foundation or lining the material is mounted, the fulness at the shoulders, neck-edges and waist being arranged in plaits. The closing is effected invisibly at the left side, which finishes with a full outstanding ruffle. The neck is completed by a close standing band, with collar above made of lace and ribbons. The stylish sleeves have upper and under portions fitting the arm closely from wrists to shoulders, where the fulness is deftly arranged in a puff of moderate dimensions that is caught through the center in butterfly effect.

The waist is encircled by a ribbon girdle finishing at the left side with dainty bow and long flowing ends that can be substituted for a sash of mousseline or gauze, if preferred. The skirt consists of a foundation or slip of moderate width. It has an interlining of crinoline to the depth of six inches and a narrow dust ruffle of silk with a lace ruffle

7082—Ladies' Sun-Plaited Waist.
7083—Ladies' Sun-Plaited Skirt.

as a foot decoration. The upper or sun-plaited skirt is cut in a complete circle and if made of extra wide material, will have but one seam at the center-back where the placket opening is finished. If cut in narrower or silk width the skirt must be seamed, care being taken to place the pattern correctly on the material according to the instructions given on our label. The plaiting must be done at a plaiting established by machines made especially for this purpose before the bottom of the skirt is finished. Then it is mounted on the foundation skirt and must be the same length as the foundation which just escapes the ground.

The advantage of this costume is that once the sun-plaiting is made the garment is in reality completed as the finishing requires but little time and skill, and the expense of plaiting is far less than the work of a competent dressmaker or seamstress.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require six yards of twenty-two-inch material, for the skirt sixteen yards of the same width goods, and six and three-fourths yards for the foundation skirt. The waist pattern, No. 7082, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern, No. 7083, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 7046—GIRLS' DRESS WITH HIGH OR LOW NECK.

Figured batiste in ecru showing leaf-green and violet is here stylishly united with ecru insertion and taffeta ribbon. The full waist is arranged over body linings that are simply fitted by shoulder and under-arm seams; the

7046—Girls' Dress with High or Low Neck.

shallow round yoke portions being covered with plain material, and the closing is made invisibly at the centre-back. Gathers adjust the fullness at upper and lower edges of the waist and the pattern provides for a high or low neck. The pretty bertha collar is outlined with insertion and a full quilling of ribbon, double square tabs falling deeply over each shoulder with pointed outline on front and back. Short puffs are arranged over close-fitting sleeves, the choice of which is also given to long or short sleeves, perforating lines outlining the depth of short sleeves or the tight-fitting sleeves may be discarded entirely and only the puffs used, in which case the fullness at the lower edge can be confined by a narrow band of insertion. The neck finishes with a band of violet is deftly arbon in a pretty shade of violet is deftly arranged in chic bows at shoulder and at front of waist, finishing on the left side with long ends.

The full round skirt is gathered at the top and joined to the lower edge of the body lining, and is trimmed with a single row of insertion. Cotton wash fabrics will make up stylishly by this pattern in batiste, dimity, percale, etc., with embroidery employed as decoration. For best wear, silk in glace, India, taffeta or peau-de-soie, with lace, ribbon or plaited mousseline outlining the bertha would be exceedingly dressy.

To make this dress for a child of eight years will require three and one-half yards of forty-four-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7046, is cut in sizes for girls of six, eight ten and twelve years.

NO. 6862—LADIES' FANCY WAIST.

A youthful appearance is given to this charming waist by the slight blouse effect that droops gracefully over the deep satin girdle. The stylish combination consists of Royal-blue canvas with a woven figure in silk, plain blue canvas and narrow black satin ribbon. Although somewhat elaborate in design the construction is extremely simple and very effective in black and white or other combinations. Glove-fitted linings close in centre-front and support the full fronts and back, the pretty pointed revers extending to form epaulettes over the sleeve puffs. The pointed yoke in back and front is of plain blue canvas and closes with the standing collar at the left shoulder. A puff of mousseline stands out over the collar and the full fronts are similarly disposed at the shoulders. The two-seamed sleeves are fitted closely to the arm with a slight puff above. The wrists have triple rows of satin ribbon and are finished with frills of lace. The mode will develop prettily in grenadine, barege, mousseline, silk, etamine, nun's veiling, challies, etc., and can be decorated with either ribbon, lace or passementerie.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require five and one-half yards of twenty-two-inch material. The pattern, No. 6862, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7075—LADIES' SHIRRED SKIRT.

The material selected for this dainty skirt was violet organdy, with foundation or slip skirt of petunia colored silk. The upper or full skirt is slightly gored and has the fulness at the top of the front and sides, arranged in tucked shirrings that are deepest at the front, forming a yoke with prettily rounded outline. The back breadths are closely gathered. The placket is finished at the centre-back, and a narrow band completes the top. The foundation skirt is shaped by seven gores and is smooth-fitting across the front and sides, the back breadth being gathered. This skirt can be made of silk either in glace or taffeta, with a narrow foot decoration of ruffles in lace, or plainly finished, if so preferred. To further emphasize the flare, an interlining of French hair-cloth or crinoline may be employed to the depth of ten inches, or reeds can be inserted in the back breadths. Very often, a small bustle is a decided improvement, serving to keep the back breadths from sagging, as all skirts of this description must hang evenly and just

The shirred skirt can be made without the

7075—Ladies' Shirred Skirt.

foundation skirt and worn over a dainty petticoat of cambric or lawn. The mode is admirably adapted to transparent fabrics like lawn, organdy dimity, grenadine, batiste, crepe-de-Chine and canvas weaves, organdy, or "near silk" over colored linings of silk or "near silk" which is an excellent substitute of the genuine article, as its name implies, and can be had in all the new shades. The waist here illustrated closes invisibly at the left side.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material, and three-fourth yards of twenty-two-inch goods for the guimpe. The pattern, No. 7084, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7084—LADIES' GUIMPE WAIST.

Batiste of the plain, sheer, silky quality with insertion of cream lace edging to match, was selected for this stylish waist that will prove exceedingly becoming to youthful figures. A glove-fitted lining that reaches to the waist line supports the material. The back is seamless, the additional fulness at the waist line being drawn well to the center, while the fronts droop in slight blouse effect over a girdle of Liberty satin. The fronts separate, showing a smooth vest or plastron composed of batiste decorated by bands of insertion, the whole arranged over petunia-colored glace silk. The neck is shaped in low, rounding outline, presenting the guimpe effect that is exhibited in many of the newer gowns. The collar is of the crush order with the usual frill of lace above. The sleeves are of the mousquetaire variety and are close-fitting with the exception of a little puff at the top that is surmounted by a full short epaulette that somewhat consoles one for the loss of the additional material that one gloried in last season. The outside

7084—Ladies' Guimpe Waist.

seams of sleeves show tuck shirrings through which cords can be inserted to regulate the fullness, and the wrists have a soft frill of lace extending well over the hands. The mode is adaptable to all seasonable fabrics including batiste, canvas weaves, organdy, barege, grenadine, etc., that can be made over colored linings of silk or "near silk" which is an excellent substitute of the genuine article, as its name implies, and can be had in all the new shades. The waist here illustrated closes invisibly at the left side.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material, and three-fourth yards of twenty-two-inch goods for the guimpe. The pattern, No. 7084, is cut in

7058—Girls' Box-Plaited Coat.

sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7058—GIRLS' BOX-PLAITED COAT

For this stylish and useful little coat pique, duck and linen are alike suitable. As illustrated, however, it is made of white pique trimmed with embroidery and handsome white pearl buttons. The coat proper shows two box-plaits in the front and two in the back, joined by shoulder and under-arm seams. It is made snug and neat-fitting by means of a body lining which reaches a point a little above the waist line, and which keeps the plaits in place. The closing is effected invisibly by a fly beneath the front plait, and may stop at the waist or be continued to the bottom at will. The latter style is by far better for traveling, when it is desirable to exclude the dust, but the former is rather more dressy for general wear, as it allows of showing the skirt of the gown as the coat parts in walking.

The bolero-like epaulettes are very simple to make and add greatly as they give the jacket effect so desirable this season at the same time that they decorate the shoulders and sleeves. The sleeves themselves are plain and moderately tight-fitting. A turn-over collar finishes the neck.

Linen of the natural gray, dark blue or green, is much used, and is in every way desirable when the coat is to be worn as a protection to the frock. No other material sheds soil so easily and is at the same time so easily laundered.

To make this coat for a girl of six years will require five yards of twenty-seven-inch material. The pattern, No. 7058, is cut in sizes for girls of two, four, six and eight years.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

BARONESS HIRSCH.

Her Magnificent Contribution of $187,000 to a Charity.

Baroness Hirsch, who has set all London and Paris talking by her great gift of $187,000, or nearly a million francs, to the charity to which so many of the French aristocracy were sacrificed recently in the burning of a bazaar, is the widow of the famous Jewish millionaire and philanthropist who died in 1896. This rich woman has carried on her husband's immense charities in accordance with the dead baron's desire and instructions. Even during her husband's life she took

BARONESS HIRSCH.

the keenest interest in the work to which he devoted all of his last years. Then, too, she had her own schemes apart from those of the baron, and she drew without limit on his fortune for the pursuance of charity work in which he did not take an active interest. Since his death the baroness has not only supported the great charity organization which the philanthropist founded, but she has enlarged her own special work and has extended her charities beyond Europe, and has invaded Asia and even America. Most Americans are not aware of the fact that Baroness Hirsch has a representative in New York who watches her interests in the country and handles large sums of her money in assisting poor Hebrews from abroad who find the new world a rather difficult place in which to begin a new life. Her great gift to the Christian charity in Paris is characteristic of her unbiased liberality.

THE POPULAR IDEA.

But They Are Not All Innocent Men Who Go to Siberia.

There is a popular idea that the wastes of Siberia are peopled with men who have been unjustly exiled from Russia, and that the criminal is really as difficult to find as the traditional needle in the bunch of hay, says Tit-Bits. Facts, however, do not substantiate this theory any more than they do the large majority of popular impressions.

A great sensation was created two or three years ago by the finding of seven Russian exiles or prisoners who had made their escape from Siberia. They were in an open boat in the Pacific, and were taken to San Francisco, where they became the objects of popular commiseration, as well as the text for the denouncing of the Russian methods of dealing with political offenders.

The Californians, ever ready with sympathy, gave them clothes and found them work to do. It now appears that during the interval that has elapsed between their arrival in San Francisco and now, every one of them has been punished by the law of the land. The last of the party has just been sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment for burglary, while one of his comrades only a short time ago was hanged for two murders which he had committed.

Investigations which have been made show that every one of these men had been sent to Siberia for reasons which would have earned him a corresponding period of exile from the haunts of his fellow-men, if not absolute deportation from the country in any other part of the world.

THYOGENE Cures FEMALE WEAKNESS.

Don't waste your money on astringent lotions, barbarous pessaries and local treatments, which give only temporary relief. You need something that will counteract inflammation, relieve congestion, strengthen the affected parts, and effect a permanent cure. Thyogene will positively cure any case of leucorrhœa, no matter how bad it is. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.00. Thyogene Pile Cure will cure piles. Price 50c.

THYOGENE MEDICINE CO., Toledo, O.

Fifty Years Ago.

President Polk in the White House chair,
While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer;
Both were busy for human weal
One to govern and one to heal.
And, as a president's power of will
Sometimes depends on a liver-pill,
Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow
For his liver, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with griping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medal awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.

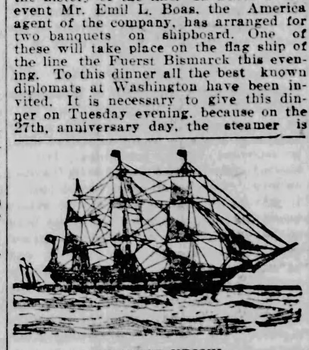
50 Years of Cures.

AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE HAMBURG-AMERICAN STEAMSHIP LINE.

An Interesting Event to Be Fittingly Celebrated by the American Agents in New York City.

New York, May 25.—It is rather an uncommon thing for a steamship company, no matter where located, to be able to celebrate the half centennial of its existence. So many steamship companies have stranded on the reefs of adversity within the last fifty years that when one finds itself reaching out for the second half of the century mark, it is not at all surprising that it should make a great display of the fact. The Hamburg-American line on Thursday next will be fifty years old, and on both sides of the busy ocean which it navigates so thoroughly there will, on that day, be a celebration second to none in the history of the line. In honor of the event Mr. Emil L. Boas, the America agent of the company, has arranged for two banquets on shipboard. One of these will take place on the flag ship of the line the Fuerst Bismarck this evening. To this dinner all the best known diplomats at Washington have been invited. It is necessary to give this dinner on Tuesday evening, because on the 27th, anniversary day, the steamer is



ITS FIRST VESSEL.
The Sailing Ship Deutschland, in 1847.

obliged to leave here on her return trip to the River Elbe. The second banquet will occur on the company's leviathan, the Pennsylvania, on May 27.

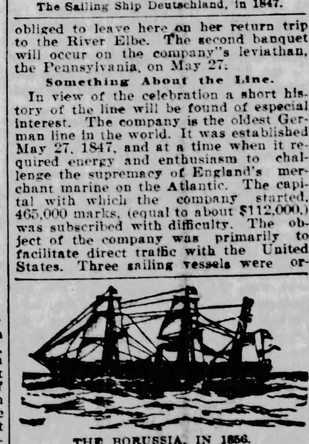
Something About the Line.

In view of the celebration a short history of the line will be found of especial interest. The company is the oldest German line in the world. It was established May 27, 1847, and at a time when it required energy and enthusiasm to challenge the supremacy of England's merchant marine on the Atlantic. The capital with which the company started, 465,000 marks, (equal to about $112,000,) was subscribed with difficulty. The object of the company was primarily to facilitate direct traffic with the United States. Three sailing vessels were ordered to begin with, and built in different yards in England and Germany. The first vessel to cross the ocean under the company's flag was the Deutschland, a square-rigged three-master of about 717 tons. She was shortly followed by the Nordamerika and subsequently by the Rhein, Elbe, Oder and Donau, all of about the same size.

Its Beginning of Steam.

The trials of the first few years were safely overcome and the business of the line developed satisfactorily, until in 1855 the directors felt that the time had come to adopt steam power. Two vessels were ordered, the Borussia and Hammonia (I.) each of about 2,026 tons register and 375 nominal horse power. They had a length of 300 feet, a width of 33½ feet and a depth of 28 feet.

The march of progress was so rapid, however, that four years after—in 1860—the company felt it incumbent to make radical improvements. The sailing ships were seen to be out of date and were

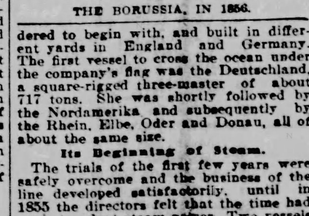


THE BORUSSIA, IN 1856.

sold, while four new steamships were acquired in their stead. A fortnightly service was instituted in place of the monthly sailings between Hamburg and New York, and occasionally ships were dispatched to New Orleans. In 1867 the company owned ten large transatlantic steamships, several smaller craft, a considerable amount of valuable real estate and an expensively built dry dock.

The First Twin Screw Craft.

The year of 1888 was a memorable one in the company's history, for the board of directors decided to construct twin screw ships, which should rival in speed,



THE FUERST BISMARCK.
Twin Screw Steamer.

and equal in elegance, the finest crafts afloat. Two vessels were ordered at first, the Auguste Victoria and Columbia. The contract for the construction of the Auguste Victoria was given to a German shipyard. The result was watched with great interest on both sides of the channel, and when the ship was placed in service in 1889, the highest expectations were more than realized. The Auguste Victoria made the fastest maiden trip on record between Southampton and New York. Her sister ship, the Columbia, was built by Laird Brothers, in Birkenhead, on the Mersey. In the following year the Fuerst Bismarck was constructed by the Vulcan in Stettin, and at the same time the Normannia by John Elder & Co., on the Clyde.

A description of them is hardly necessary, they are so well known. The Fuerst Bismarck holds the record for fastest time to Southampton—6 days, 9 hours, 43 minutes.

The Present Status.

The company at present owns a fleet of 69 ocean steamers and 51 river steamers, representing 304,005 tons, a larger tonnage than any other line controls. Ten years ago the company possessed only 26 steamers, aggregating 66,000 tons. The capital of the company is now 45,000,000

THE LATEST ADDITION.
Twin Screw Steamer Pennsylvania, 1897.

marks about $11,000,000,) and it has issued 4 per cent bonds to the amount of 13,750,000 marks (equal to $3,300,000,) but it has a reserve of about 3,000,000 marks, besides an ample fund for renewing boilers, a large insurance fund and 8,000,000 marks in cash and salable investments, including extensive shops and buildings on both continents, and the magnificent wharf property in Hoboken.

A special feature of the company's enterprise is the benevolent and pension fund for the sick, invalid and retired employes, to which liberal contributions are made each year. The total number of employes of the company exceeds 6,000.

CHAPMAN'S OFFENSE.

Refused to Name Senators Who Boodled in Sugar.

New York World:—Now that Chapman is to go to jail it is interesting to recall the facts which constitute his offense.

In March, 1894, the House of Representatives passed the Wilson tariff bill. It put sugar, both raw and refined, on the free list. When the bill reached the Senate on the 20th of March it met the opposition of a strong sugar trust lobby demanding heavy discriminating duties in the interest of that monopoly.

The majority in the Senate, like that in the House, was committed by its party platforms and otherwise to the principle on which sugar had been placed on the free list. But a group of majority Senators deserted their party and supported the demands of the sugar trust with what Mr. Cleveland stigmatized in a public document as "perfidy and dishonor."

The uncertainty thus created as to the ultimate result made sugar trust stocks fluctuate greatly in price from day to day while the bill was pending. Senators had it in their power to cause the price to go up and down at will. Some of them seized the opportunity and began speculating in the stocks that were thus dependent upon their own votes.

The thing became a great scandal and the Senate ordered an investigation by special committee. Chapman was a broker in the firm of Moore & Schley, through which some of the Senators had done their speculating. He was summoned before the committee as a witness.

He admitted that he had "operated" for Senators, but refused to say what Senators. He expressly declared that he did not rest his refusal upon the only legal ground of excuse—namely: That his answers might incriminate himself—but solely on his determination to "protect his clients."

In order that he might have no excuse of ignorance the United States statute which makes his refusal a criminal offense was shown to him, and he read it in the committee's presence. Then Senator Allen, of the committee, read it to him again. Thus fully instructed as to the law he still declined to answer. Then Senator Allen, of Nebraska, changed the question from a general to a specific one. He named each Senator separately and asked as to each whether Chapman had bought or sold stocks for him. As to Senator Brice, Chapman answered in the negative. As to all others he refused to answer at all.

For this obstinate and deliberate and well-informed refusal to give information necessary to the purification of the Senate and the vindication of its innocent members against damaging suspicion, Chapman was tried in the criminal courts, convicted and sentenced to 30 days in jail.

This is the offense. Havemeyer and Searles, who also refused to answer the committee's questions, are to be tried on similar charges.

GUESSING BY INFERENCE

And the Kind-Hearted Congressman Merely Smiled.

One morning lately the representative came to his office with a sniffling cold in his head, and the first letter he dictated was to his wife at home—a delight, by the way, he indulged in every day, whatever may be said of the congressmen in general—in which he told her that, owing to the fact that he had slept the night before in a draught and the wind had blown through his pajamas, he had caught a pretty severe cold. The word "pajamas" was a new one for the typewriter, and he stalled at it, says the Washington Star.

"How do you spell that word sir?" he inquired.

"P-a-j-a-m-a-s," spelled the representative slowly, and added: "Didn't you ever have to write it before?"

"No, sir."

"In that case, I'll bet you a dollar you don't know what it means."

"I don't bet, sir," he hesitated, "but I guess I know what it means."

"Well, what is it?"

"It's French for whiskers," and the representative, in the kindness of his heart, smiled sweetly and told the young man he had guessed it the very first time.

AN OBLIGING DOG.

He Carries an Umbrella Over His Little Mistress.

On a quiet little thoroughfare letting off of St. Charles avenue there might have been seen during the heavy rain yesterday afternoon a big shaggy Newfoundland dog, carrying a spread umbrella in his mouth, his dripping tail sticking out from under and wagging complacently.

Investigation revealed the fact that there was a little girl under the umbrella with the dog, her tiny arm thrown around his neck, and the two tripping along most amicably. "My name is Marie," said the little maid upon being questioned, "and this is Beauregard, my very own dog. Yes, Beaury goes to school with me. I go to the kindergarten, you know, and he always carries the umbrella if it's raining, because I can't, you see, and he can.

And the big umbrella sheltering the two friends passed on.—New Orleans correspondence of the Philadelphia Times.

Hood's Pills

Are made in little; always ready, efficient; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, biliousness, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

M'KINLEY SUMMER HOME

PRESIDENT AND FAMILY WILL OCCUPY CHERRY FARM.

It is Near Washington, but is Almost Completely Isolated.

Washington, May 24.—President McKinley has chosen the place for his summer residence. It is known as "Cherry Farm," seven miles southwest of Washington, just back of Fort Myer, and is reached by several beautiful drives from the city proper, one leading through Fort Myer and another through Arlington.

"Cherry Farm" is the property of ex-Senator John B. Henderson, of Missouri, who purchased the beautiful place four years ago. In this beautiful and secluded place President and Mrs. McKinley, with Secretary and Mrs. Porter, will pass the heated summer months.

The house is far back from the public road. Situated along a veritable forest of fruit and shade trees, the small summer cottage is as completely isolated as though it were a thousand miles from the national capital. One must have a most intimate acquaintance with the geography of the adjacent country in order to find the house at all. It is reached by a narrow lane which turns in from the main road about half a mile below the small village of Ballston. This lane is an execrable one. It is full of rocks and ruts, and the devious way in which it twists and turns through the short pine brush is apt to cause a city-bred person to lose his bearings entirely.

Approaching the house one is impressed by the great number of fruit trees which line the lane. Apple, pear, peach and cherry trees are everywhere, and the eye is unable to discover the bounds of the magnificent orchard which stretches away toward the north.

The first sight of the house is disappointing, for it seems small. But its full size is not apparent from the front view, for when making the turn in the driveway it is seen that the building extends quite a good distance to the rear.

The house is furnished handsomely throughout, although the Henderson family has spent very little time there.

M'KINLEY'S SUMMER HOME.

TIMOROUS TOMMY.

Just list a moment and I will tell
Of a strange adventure that befell
A timid youngster I knew quite well,
Young Timorous Tommy of Glenwood dell.
Just out of the dell, half up the hill,
There stood a towering, tall windmill,
And still beyond stood a cottage small,
Where lived a lad named Timothy Hall,
A playmate of Timorous Tommy.

One night young Tommy essayed to go
To Timothy's house for a call, you know.
The thin, new moon, with its faint, pale glow,
Scarce lighted the objects on earth below.
As Timorous Tom stole up the road
Toward the cottage small where his friend abode
His heart grew sick with a nameless fear;
He felt some danger was lurking near—
Apprehensive Timorous Tommy.

Then, what do you think! Alack! Alack!
A terrible thing stood in his track.
'Twas tall and shadowy and weird and black.
And its waving arms seemed warning him back,
While there came a grinding, munching noise.
As though the creature were eating boys.
With fear of terror he turned and fled,
And down the road to his home he sped—
Poor terrified Timorous Tommy.

He trod that road the following day,
And then discovered to his dismay,
That the creature fierce that blocked his way,
And led him such terror to display,
Was naught but the busy long armed mill,
That clanked and creaked, as with hearty will
It labored all day and turned all night,
Innocent of all intent to fright
This trembling Timorous Tommy.
—Arthur J. Burdick in Chicago Record.

WHY GRANT NEVER SWORE.

His Equanimity Amid Trials and Crises.

Gen. Horace Porter, in his "Campaigning with Grant" in the May Century, says: While sitting with him at the campfire late one night after every one else had gone to bed, I said to him: "General, it seems singular that you have gone through all the rough and tumble of army service and frontier life, and have never been provoked into swearing. I have never heard you utter an oath or use an imprecation." "Well, somehow or other I never learned to swear," he replied. "When a boy I seemed to have an aversion to it, and when I became a man I saw the folly of it. I have always noticed, too, that swearing helps to rouse a man's anger, and when a man flies into a passion his adversary who keeps cool always gets the better of him. In fact, I could never see the use of swearing. I think it is the case in many people who swear excessively that it is a mere habit, and that they do not mean to be profane, but, to say the least, it is a great waste of time." His example in this respect was enforced in a hearing by a member of the Christian Commission to a teamster in the Army of the Potomac, in the hope of lessening the volume of rare oaths with which he was italicizing his language; and upon which he seemed to be placing his main reliance in moving his mule team out of a mud hole. The only reply evoked from him was: "Then there's one thing sartin, the old man never drug mules."

Gen. Grant never in any instance failed to manifest those traits which were the true elements of his greatness. He was always calm amid excitement, and patient under trials. He looked neither to the past with regret, nor to the future with apprehension. When he could not control he endured, and in every great crisis he could "continue when others could not advise." His calmness of demeanor and unruffled temper were often a marvel even to those most familiar with him. In the midst of the most exciting scenes he rarely raised his voice above its ordinary pitch, or manifested the least irritability. Whether encountered at noonday or awakened from sleep at midnight, his manner was always the same; whether receiving the report of an army commander or of a private soldier serving as a courier or a scout, he listened with equal deference and gave it the same strict attention. He could not only discipline others, but he could discipline himself. If he had lived in ancient days he might, in his wrath, have broken the twelve tables of stone, he never would have broken the laws which were written on them.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Baker's offer for men on page 2?

Content to Remain.

Hicks—"Did you see any mountain climbing while you were abroad?"

Wicks—"No; the mountains seemed to be satisfied to remain as they were. They didn't seem to care to get any higher. But we saw some people climbing the mountains."—Boston Transcript.

A Qualified Warrant.

"Will you warrant these matches not to go out in a high wind?" asked the man who was going hunting.

"All of 'em but one," said the dealer.

"Huh! Which one of 'em is it?"

"The last one, of course."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Born Railroader.

Teacher (in the geography class)—Robbie, what is the easiest way to get to the Pacific coast?

Robbie—Git a pass.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for 24 hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists 50 cents and $1. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention Weekly Blade and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Wemyss Calls It Wooms.

There was a young fellow named Wemyss,
Who trusted in omens and dreamyss,
In interpreting signs
He was up to the times,
Oft sighing, "Lifes not what it seemyss!"
—New York Tribune.

DIDN'T LIKE FAT BEEF.

First Experience of a Bride on a Marketing Trip.

Almost at first glance one would know that she had not long been acquainted with the duties of marketing. In

... THE COZY CORNER ...

GIVE ME THY HAND.

Give me thy hand, if thou wouldst know the way,
Long, steep and lone,
That leads through darkness unto endless day;
Walk not alone.
And with thy hand thy faith, and fear no more,
For I have walked the thorny path before.
Abide in me. There is no grief nor pain
I have not known.
But I would bear and suffer all again
To keep my own.
These know my voice and follow where I lead;
To failing strength I give the aid they need.

Give me thy hand, and I will lead thee on;
Oh, look not back,
Nor faint! Thy sins of all the years are gone,
Oh, look not back!
Those whom the Father gavest me are mine;
Abide in me as branch doth in the vine.

OUR COZY CORNER.

SPRING HAS COME AND WITH IT FICKLE WEATHER.

But With It Too Are Singing Birds and Brightly Blooming Flowers.

A group of friends were recently discussing the responsibility which rests upon individuals as to the proper use to be made of the share of worldly prosperity possessed by them. How should it be used; how much could be conscientiously appropriated for our own pleasure, and among other things, this question: Are we justified in spending great sums in decorating our homes, beyond what is necessary for the actual comfort of our families?

Some of the party holding the belief that beyond this, we had no moral right to go and others, thinking that nothing that could please the most cultivated taste should be omitted, always keeping within our means, of course, and that it was true charity, to procure the adornments of carpets, draperies, pictures, etc., as we by so doing gave employment to a greater number of people who were dependent upon such orders for their work.

Finally our hostess took from her book-shelf a volume of Mr. Henry Watson's letters, written in the year of our Lord 1600, and read to us the following quaint passage, which seemed to have an especially appropriate bearing on our conversation, nearly 300 years later than it was written:

"Every man's proper mansion, house and home, being the theatre of his hospitality, the seate of his selfe-fruition, the comfortable part of his own life, the noblest of his son's inheritance, a kind of private princedom, nay, the possession thereof an epitome of the whole world, may well deserve, by these attributes, according to the degree of the master, to be delightfully adorned."

With such authority to strengthen our desire to gather around us in our home, all of the things that would make them the brightest, pleasantest and dearest places on earth for us, and fill them with associations that would make the "old home" a place to be cherished and reverenced by our children, we gave our doubts to the winds and proceeded at once to plan for probable, or possible, homes that were to be things of beauty and joys forever to us.

The first consideration in such a house should be an individuality, and originality in building and decorating. We should plan the house for the comfort of the family; not only for pleasure and convenience at times of entertaining guests we may delight to have with us, but we should plan for quiet, restful rooms and works, where we can be comfortable in times when we are ill, or tired, or wish to be by ourselves for the quiet and rest that is so absolutely necessary for us all.

The family room where all gather for counsel and advice; the library where our happiest hours of recreation may be passed; the sleeping rooms where so great a portion of our lives are spent and then "Mother's" room, where we all go for comfort when the world goes wrong with us,—these each have a special meaning to us and should be furnished, and finished with regard to our needs at the times we shall use them.

The parlors are, as a general thing, our "show rooms," where we keep the things that are more for beauty than use, and where we receive and entertain the acquaintances whom we do not care to take into the sacred, family rooms, so, in my estimation, it does not matter so much about them. You can turn them over to the upholsterer and decorator if you wish.

The kitchen, however, is altogether more important. Does the mistress of the house—the "house mother"—as our German friends so sweetly name her—do her own work, making even the humblest tasks beautiful because they are done for love, or to help to make the slender purse meet the demands upon it? Then, surely, it should be the most completely furnished, the brightest and pleasantest room in the house.

If your means will allow you to keep a servant maid, why should you not make the room in which her time must be spent, a pleasant one? I think the vexed servant-girl question would be nearer solution if more care was given to provide the girl with a pleasant kitchen in which she was to work, and where, when her work was done, she could rest.

A very necessary adjunct to a home is the surroundings that we may have. Even if we live in a crowded city, there is always a little spot of earth where we can plant some vines, or a bed of pansies, something to look bright and sweet.

Flower seeds can be planted any time after the frost is out of the ground till July 1st, with an assurance of fine results. And if possible, give the children a flower garden. It will help them more than you think.

The Agricultural Experiment Station, of Cornell University, has issued a little leaflet upon children's gardens, the object of which is to interest the school children in caring for flowers during the summer, and next September to have a little fair or flower show at each school house, to show what has been accomplished.

This plan will be a great help to mothers in keeping the children interested during the long vacation, which they usually find such a trial, and for many reasons it seems to be a most excellent idea.

These leaflets can be obtained by writing to "Chief Clerk, College of Agriculture, Ithaca, N. Y.

Dale De Forest wishes to say a word in defense of her home, the "West," that has seemed not to fill the requirements of one of our number. Possibly it is from the "grand old mountains" she loves so well, that Dale draws the inspiration of the lovely little poems with which she sometimes favors us:

I was amused and yet a little vexed, by Mrs. B. Burgess' tirade against the "West," but as she says "the land is level and easy to cultivate," I presume she did not live among our grand old Rocky Mountains. Here, under the shadow of Pike's Peak, a clear balmy day does not "surprise the natives," as we have one of the loveliest climates in the world.

I think there are good people everywhere, if one looks for them. Many Eastern people who come her complain about the people of the West thinking too much of the "almighty dollar," and yet those who have come under my observation seem quite as avaricious as the natives.

In fact most of these Eastern people have come here for the benefit of their health or their purses; no doubt the Western states, being younger, have not attained to the highest standard of Eastern culture, but of true hearts and free-handed hospitality I think the West has its share.

A new comer who calls herself our "Country Cousin" visits us to-day, asking if she will be welcome. Certainly she would be welcome in any case, but especially so when she gives us such a little lesson upon our personal responsibility, something which, if we all appreciated it, would revolutionize the whole state of society, but which, alas, we too often forget, in our zeal to impress upon some one else, their responsibility:

To say I enjoy reading the Cozy Corner, is saying the least of my thoughts. I think many of the writings in it will have a grand influence upon those who read that column.

Do we often think what influence our writings, words, or actions have? We all have our influence either good or bad. Oh, how watchful we ought to be of our conduct. When we do a misdeed, we not only injure ourselves, but others. Recently, in my reading, I found the following verse which I send, hoping it may help others as it has me:

Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth would teach;
Thy soul must overflow,
If thou another soul wouldst reach.
It needs the overflowing heart
To give the lips full speech.
Think truly, and thy thought
Shall the world's famine feed.
Speak truly, and thy word
Shall be a fruitful seed.
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.

A "mother," who evidently knows what she is talking about, sends this good advice for such as feel the necessity of an outlet for their sorrows and trials. It will prove as effectual as any other means in relieving their overflowing hearts, and will not add to the burdens their friends may be bearing:

In answer to Arestiella I will say that from experience I have found the hair will grow better without cutting, if it is evened at the ends.

Now as to unhappy mothers, who tries to do her best and, fails, don't get discouraged, God knows what is best; keep on being a Christian and you will get your reward some day. Read Corinthians seventh and fourteenth verses.

For a long time I have wanted to say a few words to those burdened hearts that have come to The Blade for sympathy. I cannot do much for you but give a few kind words. I know it is hard for some natures to live without sympathy—in fact, it is really dangerous in some cases to make no complaint, leaving the wronged, bruised feeling to smoulder in the heart till all the sweetness of the nature is burned up. And yet we ought not to ask other people to carry our burdens, in addition to their own.

When the heart gets so full that it seems impossible to bear more, why not sit down and pour out page after page of bitterness, from the ends of our pens, then, after reading it over several times until the wrath, or grief, seems appeased, carefully lay the written sheets in the hottest part of the fire and take up the burden of life again?

In this way, nobody else is hurt, and we are relieved. I have found this a good plan and can recommend it to others.

In answer to the request for the "egg cure" for rupture, Mrs. E. S. Brooks, and Mrs. John M. Murray, have kindly sent the recipe which they cut from The Blade in which it was originally published:

Boil 15 eggs hard, take out the yolks and cut them up in the spider, put over a slow fire and stir constantly, gradually increasing the heat. It will soon dissolve into a creamy looking substance; then as the fire grows hotter it will rapidly turn brown and look almost like coffee grounds. Now stir rapidly all the time; it will smoke terribly, and you will feel sure that it is all burned up, but keep at it patiently, and after a while it will dissolve into a black oil. Now strain it off and bottle it. This quantity will make over an ounce of oil.

"I did not use up quite this quantity before my boy was cured, but should not have been discouraged if I had been compelled to make the second quantity. Rub this oil on every night after lying down, being sure that the rupture is back in its place. Then every morning use a healing salve, made by melting together a little fresh (unsalted) butter, with one quarter as much beeswax, an after smelting add a few drops of oil of spike. This is very healing, and prevents it getting sore on the inside. I continued this treatment a little over three weeks."

Another friend, Mrs. A. S. Benson, speaks very highly of this remedy, it having cured a rupture of eleven years standing for her son.

If Mrs. J. S. McMahon, who wrote in regard to obtaining cheap literature, will read the offer made on the seventh page of The Weekly Blade of May 13th, she will find a most satisfactory answer to her inquiry. A list of over 2,000 books, embracing the widest range of popular novels printed in the English language, offered at the nominal price of ten cents a copy, or given as premiums for the three months subscriptions for The Blade, is there given, and certainly offers the greatest inducements to those who love good reading but are not able to pay high prices for books.

Tommy, asks "when matches were first made." It depends very much on what kind of a match you mean, Tommy. The date of the first matches supposed to be made in heaven, is lost entirely, but common, lucifer matches, or what followed the use of the tinder box of our ancestors, was made in a very crude form in 1805. These have been improved upon from time to time until in 1833, the match as now used was produced.

THE DINNER TABLE.

The Blade Cook Talks of Its Properties.

To be sure the cook isn't expected to give advice in regard to dining-room etiquette, all she is supposed to know is how to prepare the food for the guests and the family, but as she has had many opportunities for seeing just how "real ladies and men" behave at the table, she thinks she may be allowed to answer a letter that was sent to the Cozy Corner, by a very "new" woman, who owned up most frankly, that she had just received her first dinner card, since they "came into their property," and she knew very well that she should "disgrace herself and her friends," through her ignorance, etc.

In the first place it is supposed you know that you must answer a dinner invitation within twenty-four hours, whether you accept or refuse, in order that, in case of a refusal, your hostess may supply your place and the cook may know for how many she must plan to serve. Your answer must be addressed to the hostess though the host's name must be included in accepting, or declining.

Having accepted, do not fail to be prompt in arriving at the house ten or fifteen minutes before the dinner hour named in your invitation; this, to save the cook's reputation, for serving a good dinner. The gentlemen will escort to the dining-room the lady to whom he has been assigned by the host, and after seeing her seated remain standing until all the ladies are seated.

As soon as you are served you should devote your attention to the food placed before you, avoiding undue haste; you should not pass the plate handed you to any other person, unless asked by your host or hostess so to do; they have the privilege of choosing the portions for each guest.

Use your fork for everything that can be eaten with it, easily, but remember that it is much pleasanter for your hostess and your neighbors at table, if you cut your meat with your knife than to attempt to tear it to pieces with your fork, or if you use a spoon sometimes for such food as will be difficult to raise to your mouth on a fork, even though it is not, strictly speaking, "spoon victuals." A good, general rule for the table manners is, that if you manage to do nothing rude, a little lapse from custom will be less noticeable than a labored attempt to do those things with which you are not familiar.

If your napkin slips from your lap, to the floor, or if you need anything, take the first opportunity of calling the attention of the waitress and she will assist you.

Do not ask for a second helping of anything, at a course dinner, even though you may be very fond of it. If you do not wish to take wine, simply turn down your glass and if asked to drink with your friend, bow, raise your glass of water and drink. It is exceedingly bad taste to announce at such a time, that you do not drink wine—that you do not approve of it, etc.; keep such remarks for a more suitable time, if you feel it your duty ever to make them.

After dinner one should remain not less than half an hour, nor more than an hour, unless especially invited to do so. When you take your leave, say good bye to your hostess, thanking her for your entertainment, say a general word of parting to the other guests and then—go, do not be all day going, for, as the cook has heard the mistress say many at ime, she may have another engagement, or is tired and needs to rest and so finds the staying - always - going - but - never-gone guest very tiresome.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

Rose Madder sends directions for making picture frames from birch bark. Though this cannot be obtained in all parts of the country, it can be found in the northern part of Michigan and Wisconsin and those of the Fancy Work club who have the privilege of spending their summer in and about these lake resorts, can lay in a supply of bark, of which they can make many beautiful gifts when Christmas time comes.

This frame can also be made of a piece of heavy cardboard with openings cut for the pictures and the frame finished with a binding of gilt or silver paper pasted smoothly on.

I do not know if birch bark is attainable in all parts of America. I don't think it is, but I will give this idea of a photograph frame for those who are able to get it:

Choose a piece, a couple of feet long and about ten inches wide. Do not trim it of at all, leave it ragged, and let the

ends curl up. Cut ovals in it large enough for cabinets; tack firmly to a board (smaller than the bark) with brass-headed tacks between each opening. The photos can be easily slipped in after.

Peggy Clover sends the following:

Wall Pockets.

Twin wall pockets, to hang over the dressing table for combings, come in thin, white celluloid sheets, decorated and rolled up like the illustration, and ornamented with bows of lace and ribbon.

More practical cornucopias may be made of colored cardboard, with artistic splashes of gold paint and gold tracings around the edges. Sew the two pockets together, top and bottom, before tying in the lace and ribbon.

A clever woman with an economical turn of mind, made her hair receiver of

the wall paper against which it hung, and so had the pocket alike on both sides of a cream ground sprayed with roses, at small trouble to herself.

Take two sheets of wall paper, and paste them back to back with flour paste. Lay them under an even weight of heavy books or papers to press the wrinkles out. When thoroughly dry and stiff, scallop the edges with the scissors or a pinkink iron, or bind with bias strips of silk or gold paper, and twist into a horn.

These cornucopias are pretty for dried grasses and evergreen blossoms, dyed in bright shades.

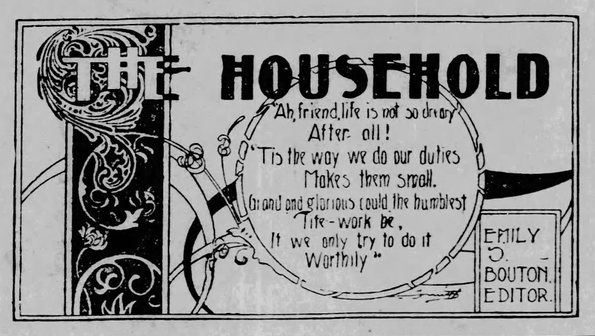
From the same friend we have this description of a photograph holder:

Take two long and two short lengths of smoothly finished rods, and make an

oblong frame by fastening them together with brads. Give the frame two coats of enamel paint and let it stand two days, to harden the paint before handling.

Make a perfumed pad of a layer of cotton with an outside of blue denim, and an inside facing of white silk. Embroider the front with a spray of white daisies in heavy Roman floss, edge with blue cord and sew firmly to the frame. Finish with bows of ribbon and lace, tying together with ribbons or fastening with coat hooks, gilded.

Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, of Muncie, Indiana, who is so well known to Blade readers through her always interesting contributions to the paper, notably those referring to art work a few years ago, has gotten out some new pamphlets upon Coloring and Painting which can not fail to be helpful to the amateur. Letters of inquiry addressed to Mrs. Thompson regarding price, etc., will be promptly answered.



TO BE HAPPY.

CONSIDERED IN THE LIGHT OF A DUTY TO BE PERFORMED.

Dr. Nansen Criticised Most Unfairly—No Man's Religious Convictions Public Property.

In a Boston paper I lately saw a paragraph announcing that Margaret Deland was to lecture upon the Duty of Happiness. The question came to me of what, a few years ago, would have been thought of the sanity of an individual who would undertake to tell an audience of "duty" as connected with something that everybody is trying for in one way or another. Of course, there is a wide difference in the conception of what constitutes happiness, and people are widely at variance in the ways they take to secure it for themselves, but there are few indeed, even now, with the light of more advanced spiritual thought upon it, who would not say that happiness may be won in the doing of duty, but that it is hard to see how Happiness can be classed among duties. I suppose the difficulty lies in the fact that we are apt to look upon duty as the doing of something necessary, but rarely agreeable, at least not as the thing above all other which we most enjoy.

I question much whether happiness in the ordinary sense of the word, ever is won in the present simply through the doing of every-day duties. I am thinking at this moment of a woman who, I believe, never fails to do what it seems to her comes within her province. She never spares herself in any thing; never fails to put forth an effort to accomplish what she feels needs to be done. And yet I do not know of anyone who is further from anything like happiness.

The whole trouble lies in her attitude of mind. She is a martyr in her own sight. Instead of swinging her burden to her shoulders and walking cheerily on, listening to the singing of the birds around her, she drags them along over the rough road, and thinks bitterly of the hard time she is having, in trying to do her duty.

I have no doubt but what Mrs. Deland means by the Duty of Happiness, is that all of these things which are ours to do because they are brought to our hand and brain to be accomplished shall be regarded, not as hardships, but as blessed opportunities for growth towards an ideal which we all carry in our hearts. It may be difficult to do this; it probably will take time to make hard tasks take on beauty to the soul which is weary with long serving, but it is the only way to reach happiness and it is also the higher duty. The man who can so far lift himself out of his own trouble and cares as to note the beauty of the waving trees, the glory of the arching skies, the fragrance of the blossoming flowers, is on his way to an understanding of the duty of happiness. He is forgetting self in the joy of the life around him. So, too, with the woman who can hear and listen to the song of birds when weariness and fear, and doubt, are striving for the mastery over her mind and body.

An old Chinese proverb runs in this wise: "You can not prevent the birds of sadness from flying over your head, but you may prevent them from settling in your hair." A quaint way this is of expressing the truth that by insistently regarding the best side of whatever enters into the daily life, we may, by and by, bring that best into our own consciousness and reflect it to others. It is the one way, the only way to find the real values of the passing events of the days. When we persistently drive away the "birds of sadness" that seek to "settle in our hair," then our own will surely come to us, for then we are building hope, courage, faith, energy—potent factors all in bringing happiness—into our character. Happiness is, after all, a relative thing, but I think it lies largely in this life in making, not alone in the outward seeming, but in real truth, the best of everything. And we shall have to go deeper than the surface to understand what that best truly comprehends.

A very curious thing has happened lately. Those who have read Dr. Nansen's fine story of his sailing over the seas to the Farthest North, will, the most of them, refuse to find in aught that he says anything which shows any lack of a belief in an all pervading power that has brought the universes into manifestation, or a lack of reverence for the Infinite Good. It seems, however, that some English non-conformists have discovered "the godless character of the book," and they are eloquent in their denunciation of the writer's failure in this direction. They credit him, as well they may, with a wonderful majesty and force in his descriptions of Nature, but "only once is God alluded to."

This seems to me the sheerest nonsense, and I do not wonder that the editor of the Chap Book in commenting upon the matter says:

"It seems to us that such action is an extreme impertinence. Dr. Nansen had a right to choose to what extent his intimate personal feelings shall enter into a volume of this sort. Its character demanded such revelation only a little more than a treatise on the binomal theorem would, and Dr. Nansen probably shrinks from 'indecent exposure of soul.' He may or may not be a pious and devout Christian. He has done nothing which justifies this trial in a public ecclesiastical court."

Dr. Nansen was not writing of his own personal beliefs, nor was Farthest North intended as a work upon theology. None but those wrapped in their own conviction that they have a monopoly of truth to which the world must conform would have dreamed of finding in Dr. Nansen's work anything to condemn as atheistic.

Such things as these come from a narrowness of thought rather than from a largeness of spirit that sees and understands sincerity of purpose wherever it may be found. This book was designed solely as a description of the adventures of the thirteen men who ventured into the Far North in the interests of science, and it is work well done. The author did not intrude his personal beliefs, he did not disclose to the public his religious convictions, and there was no necessity for so doing.

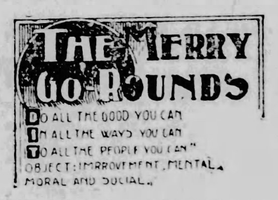
I know nothing of Dr. Nansen's inner life. I have no need to know. So long as my brother, live he near or far, does the duty that lies near to his hand in all sincerity, it is not my business to demand that he shall lay his soul bare for my inspection, or to question his purposes. Nor is it the business of any other.

In fact, if I were to compare the critics who, it appears to me, have gone so far out of their way to find something to condemn, and Dr. Nansen as his book discloses him, I should find in these lines of Mr. Chadwick's its fitting expression:

This one the Mystery deems so small
It seems to him he knows it all,
As one a handful clips;
And to the other 'tis so vast
He can but stand with eyes downcast,
His finger on his lips.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A friend of The Blade in Gaylord, Mich., sends this week a letter regarding Miss Bouton's book, "Life's Pathways," which is full of warm encouragement to the author. Among other things she says: "It has been a pleasure to me to read it, and I am going to read it over and over again, to let the inspiration of its truths lift my mind up to a higher plane." Such words as these always stimulate to greater effort, and Miss Bouton desires to thank the writer for them. And for the other pleasant letters she has received of a similar nature about this volume, she is very grateful.



Good morning, my girls and boys. How do you like the new heading to our column? It is an improvement upon the old one, is it not? It takes up less space, for one thing, and that means so much more room for our letters, which is certainly an improvement, and it does not bear such a "strong resemblance to an inscription on a monument in a cemetery," as one of our number wrote me that she thought the old heading of the column did.

We do not want anything of that kind in the M. G. R. column—there is nothing funeral or gloomy here, so we will thank the "powers that be" in The Blade office for the change they have made, and keep right on making this the most attractive department of the paper.

We must all be ready to comfort Zack Stubbs for his evident disappointment in not having been able to do some great thing for others on Easter day. I think he has the same mistaken idea that many of us have, viz: If his duty is done so willingly that it becomes a pleasure, it is no longer a sufficient duty; we expect always to find it something painful and unpleasant and are afraid we have not done "all we can," because what we did was so easy.

Those "few little things at home which are not worth mentioning," would, probably, be reported differently by those for whom they were done, and, as "many littles make a mickle." Miss Prudence thinks if Zack and the other members of the M. G. R. will continue to do "just a little" of good for others every day till next Easter, that they will have much to their credit then, though they may not think they have done "anything worth mentioning." Here is Zack's confession:

I'm 'most ashamed to pull the latch string and come in this time, for I feel like I had neglected my duty. After giving the Easter "special effort" idea I feel that I should have at least written an explanation even if I did not have any thing for the "experience meeting," and here I come poking in, after nearly three weeks' delay, to tell you that it was a failure as far as I am concerned, for I have nothing to tell. But, really, Miss Prudence I tried on Easter to do some good; to find where I might help some one, but everything went smoothly, and I could not find a thing to do to help any one, except a few little things at home which are not worth mentioning.

With best wishes to all, and hoping that others have succeeded better than I in their efforts on Easter Sunday, I remain, as ever, Zack Stubbs.

Our New England Girl, defines her position on certain subjects very closely today. We shall not wonder that the New England women have such a good reputation as cooks, now that we learn that they begin that work when they are so young:

Scarcely had I recovered from the shock Zack Stubbs gave me when Vivian the Frenchman gave me another, but I am happy to say I can answer his questions in the affirmative.

As for cooking, I took to that naturally. When only eight years of age I took advantage of my mother's absence one day to bake some bread, thinking to surprise her when she returned. I poured about two pailfuls of water into the flour barrel, which was nearly two-thirds full of flour; then I stirred it with a clean stick of wood, so as to save dishes, for I never did like to wash dishes.

My mother unexpectedly came home just as I had one large loaf ready for the oven. She made a few emphatic remarks appropriate to the occasion, and, needless to say I didn't think it best to surprise her again with any more bread.

"Rise early?" Your table of longitude and time will tell you that we New Englanders are preparing for dinner while you are eating breakfast.

I certainly couldn't get along with less than $50. What! You must have some to buy cigars with? Then you've knocked it all over, for my ideal doesn't smoke; not even "once in a great while."

Willa, too, has belonged to a "society" which like the one New England Girl mentions, had a mysterious home. Is there ever a girl who does not, at some time in her school life, become a member of one of these?

That little literary discussion was thoroughly delightful. Why has no one mentioned any of Ian Maclaren's books? For quiet, rugged devotion to duty, I know no equal to "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." Such a tender, pathetic little thing. New England Girl, your club must be something like the one we formed when we were seniors in High school. Ours was I. P. N. D. and the juniors declared it meant Idiotic Pack of Nonsensical Donothings.

Girls, what think you, if all proposals are as ordinary as Zack Stubbs', they are not so thrilling as we supposed, are they?

Never mind, Willa, if you are disappointed in the "thrilling-ness" of a proposal of any kind, you will never be disappointed in Ian Maclaren. I wish every girl and boy in our company would read the Bonnie Briar Bush, it would help them in some way or other, I am sure.

Others than Willa would enjoy some more of the literary discussions, they give us an incentive to a more thorough and understanding reading of the standard authors.

We are very glad to welcome our friend Herb Dyball again this morning, we have missed him for some time. In a private note to Miss Prudence he tells of the pleasure and help he has received from some of his M. G. R. correspondents. Similar testimony has come from others this week, and the Chaperone is very glad to hear this:

I for one think that "Vivian, the Frenchman," should be admitted to our excellent circle. Such men as he are greatly desired in this country of ours. Men of self-reliance, men of industry, men who desired to do good and to be good without being placed by selfishness above their fellowmen, are the persons most desired by true men and women.

Miss Prudence is always pardonable when she sees fit to leave out part of my letter, indeed I feel proud that she gives them any attention at all. We all should feel gratified to think that she sees fit to publish our poor thoughts in so valuable a column.

I think we should adopt both those suggestions published April 15.

Now, teachers, let me ask you a question and I will close or Miss Prudence will close it for me. Do you think the teacher should be a student as well as teacher?

Here comes a new member who bids fair to be one of the best of young men, if he continues in the way he has begun, and with such a good father and mother to help and encourage him, it really seems as if Mr. "Perkins" might be expected to be a most desirable citizen and friend, and always vote for prohibition when of age:

I have been interested in the M. G. R. column for the past year, so I concluded to join, with your permission, the "Merry Circle."

I have never been inside a saloon, smoked a cigar, or cigarette, or tasted beer. I am "sweet sixteen," weigh 142 lbs., and am a farmer boy.

Father and mother are to give me a fine gold watch when I am eighteen, if I do not smoke, chew or drink. I would to God every boy had such a prize to win in such a way.

Florence has been to church and gives us the benefit of the help she received from the sermon she heard. That is the way we are to be helpful by our churchgoing—to make a practical application of the truths spoken by the preacher, not only in our own lives, but to give our friends the benefit of them:

Our minister preached an excellent sermon to-day, on the use of our talents. He said every one was given as many talents as he could use and no more. My dear friends, let us use our talent, or talents, to the best of our ability and not bury them out of every one's sight.

Another good thought he gave us was not to wait until our friends were dead, to scatter flowers o'er their senseless forms, but do it while they are living and will be benefited by it. Many have thorns while living, flowers when dead. Pardon me, but it seems to me in that case as if they were glad to be rid of that person.

Please do not think I am trying to preach and not practice. I am very deficient; but am trying to do better.

Are there any King's Daughters among the M. G. R.'s?

Miss Prudence once heard Mrs. Isabella C. Davis, the corresponding secretary and business manager of the order, say in her very emphatic manner, that you must not call yourself "a" King's Daughter, for you are not such, and it might not be any honor if you were; but it is a very great honor to be called "the" King's Daughter, which is the title of every member of this great organization. Therefore, Florence wishes to know if there are any of "the" King's Daughters and Sons among the M. G. R's, and Miss Prudence can assure her that there are very many, who are endeavoring to do work in His name every day of their lives, and that is what makes them the King's Daughters and Sons, whether they have formally joined the order and wear the silver cross or not.

"Nev" proves that he is a man who can understand that because he was not recognized the first time he came, that it does not follow that he will not be welcome to come again. Thank you, Nev; Miss Prudence appreciates friends who do not "take their blue dishes and go home" just because she was so very busy that she could not speak to them one time.

Come again—come as often as you please, and you will give the Chaperone the pleasure of reading your letters, even though the Merry-Go-round saound be so crowded that you can not visit with all, and this invitation is meant for every one of our boys and girls, as well as for Nev.

I have knocked at the door for admittance to the Merry-Go-Round circle once before, but do not feel slighted that I was not admitted at first.

Jewel of Missouri asks if a girl should go with a boy that drank, smokes and swore. Decidedly no. Does she think a boy would go with her if she had the same bad habits? I think not. She has the right to require the same purity and good habits of a boy as he requires of a girl.

I think Phrenologist sets his stakes rather high, would he be worth the winning.

How many of the Merry-Go-Rounds signed The Blade temperance pledge that used to be in the columns of The Blade. I signed the pledge and kept it until now and always expect to, but am sorry to say some of my old schoolmates did not.

"Bonnie Barnie" and "Blushing Fifteen" should be proud of their responsibility, for if they ever have a home of their own they will know just where to take hold of everything, for they will be practice. Such girls come nearer my model of an ideal woman than any other for I am quite sure they would make a good helpmeet, instead of only a help "eat," to the man who was fortunate enough to win them.

I did not know what a good sister meant to me until mine was married about two years ago. We used to run around a great deal together of Sundays to church and to see friends, but now I have to go by myself or hunt some other boy's sister to drive around with.

Several excellent letters will have to be omitted this week for want of space. Miss Prudence is almost tempted to agree with one of the girls, who writes that she wishes we could have a "whole paper for ourselves."

The Chaperone has received word this week of the death of "Elsa"—Miss Merry Davis, of Tiger, N. C. We all shall regret her loss and miss the pleasant letters she wrote us.

Will the friends of any member of the M. G. R's, who may be called home at any time, inform Miss Prudence of the fact, so she may keep the records of our circle correct?

Herb, please send again for the address you wish for.

Cora B. asks if Miss Prudence will give advice to her girls and boys in a personal letter if asked to do so. If a self-addressed, stamped letter is sent, and the girl or boy has no better friend to whom they can go for advice, that they think they need, Miss Prudence will do the best she can for them, but would suggest that the mother, if there is one, is always the best earthly friend to whom we can apply for advice or comfort in all troubles.

... OUR YOUNG FOLKS ...

BEDTIME.

Three little girls are weary,
Weary of books and of play;
Sad is the world and dreary,
Slowly the time slips away.
Six little feet are aching,
Bowed is each little head,
Yet they are up and shaking,
When there is mention of bed.

Bravely they laugh and chatter,
Just for a minute or two;
Then when they end their clatter
Sleep comes quickly to woo.

Slowly their eyes are closing,
Down again drops every head,
Three little maids are dozing,
Though they're not ready for bed.

That is their method ever,
Night after night they protest
Claiming they're sleepy never,
Never in need of their rest;
Nodding and almost dreaming,
Drowsily each little head
Still is forever scheming
Merely to keep out of bed.

—Chicago Post.

LAKOO.

The Indian Boy Who Saved His Playmate.

By E. S. L. Thompson.

When he was a tiny boy and his mother strapped him in his birch-bark cradle with a piece of fat meat tied to a string and then to the great toe of his right foot, the words she mumbled as she sat down to weave baskets and reed covers for bottles sounded like "Coo! Coo! Coo!"

Baby Indian didn't care so he had the fat meat what she said. He tried to cry once when his straps were too tightly

drawn, and then a zephyr whispered to him that Indian babies would turn white, if they cried. He puckered his mouth then and said: "Coo! Coo! Coo!" in a sweeter voice than the Springs of Lou Lou Fork in the Bitter Root mountains where One-Eye-Opener, his father, had a tepee.

Alpahwah was Lakoo's mother's name. She was a half-breed, and had a soft, pretty voice herself like the stream or river for which she was named.

Lakoo might have had his name from the Clearwater or Koos—koos—kia river, near which he was born. The water is a sea-green color, and poor little Lakoo forgot to have staring black Indian eyes, and had gray ones which One-Eye-Opener, his father, said were green and wanted to trade him to a Sutler's wife—there was a military post and fort nearby—for a pipe.

When Lakoo was ten years old, his mother died. Then his father got him another wife or "squaw." He couldn't sell Lakoo, and so he gave him away to the soldiers at the fort. "Baby Helen," the colonel's daughter, two-years-old, came not long after this, and Lakoo astonished everybody by giving up his rough play with the soldiers and becoming baby Helen's nurse. Helen called him "Coo Coo" just like his mother had done, and Lakoo gave her a pretty Indian name which meant "Bright Eyes."

When Lakoo was thirteen and Helen five one spring morning a soldier loaned him a Winchester rifle and he started for a strip of timber two miles away from the fort. Helen followed him. He heard her steps, picked her up and carried her in his arms. "We will kill one—two—three—five birds then go home."

Lakoo did not intend little Helen to be missed before he had her safely back in the fort.

He made a nice place for her to sit down on a bunch of gramma, a pretty, waving grass, where he bade her "wait" for just a little while. Helen got tired of waiting. Lakoo didn't find the birds as soon as he thought he would. She began to wander around in the gramma grass, and she found a kitten.

"My pussy! My kitty!" Helen was going to touch the dark brown spotted back of "kitty" when it whined a shrill whine that frightened her.

She drew away calling "Coo! Coo!" as loud as she could. Then a shrill scream rang out of a tree not twenty yards distant from where Lakoo stood! Lakoo knew that scream! It was a cougar! It had young nearby, and it would get little Helen! He must save her some way!

Just then the cougar made a spring! Down out of the tree, leaping right towards the place where he had left the little girl! He must not wound the beast he must kill it, else there would be more trouble! Lakoo grasped the rifle firmly and rushed like the wind to head off that cougar! Good! The cougar springs into a tree to get a view of the surroundings. She has scented baby Helen, but cannot see her lying flat on her face in the gramma grass! Lakoo's feet are fleet! His arm is strong and resolute! He is not afraid.

"Ugly beast, me kill!" A mesquite bush is in the path the cougar will take. Lakoo gets behind the mesquite bush and waits! Not long, for the kitten scents its mother and whines more loudly now. Madame Cougar spies Lakoo! She does not like the shining thing he holds so firmly! She was wounded in the foot by Eye Opener once, if he had been sober he would have killed her. An Indian had shot her mate not long ago, she did not like Indians with rifles! She screams again to frighten Lakoo! He can see the white whiskers and the black tail lashing the ground a few feet off. He could see the gray of the chin and throat, and the breast almost pure white. Lakoo raised the gun. The great cat made ready to spring! Once twice, the "bang! bang!" of the rifle smote the air and the cougar lay dead almost at Lakoo's feet.

Lakoo sank down. He had grown suddenly so frightened and weak that for a little time he lay limp on the ground beside the dead cat. The kitten came out of the gramma grass and with a shrill wail licked the ears of its mother. Helen came too, calling "kitty! kitty! Coo! Coo!" in a tone half of fear and half of joy. Lakoo was now coming towards her. He ran and caught her up in his strong young arms! Then he caught the kitten who scratched him as a reward. He tied it with a piece of rope he carried in his pocket fast to the mesquite bush. Then he skinned "bad beast." The knew knife Sutler Johnson had given him for Christmas took off the fur in fine style. Lakoo gave the body a kick and wrapping the pelt around the baby cougar he bade Helen "come on!"

Then he heard hoof beats. A detachment from Company B. was out to hunt "baby Helen." She rode home in triumph in front of Lieutenant Corey, calling "Kitty! Kitty!" the most of the way.

Lakoo pointed to the rifle and then to the dead cougar when the soldiers came up. When they showed a reward of his deed he grunted and marched silently on behind them carrying his trophies. He had had enough hunting for the present but he did not intend to say so.

He tamed the young cougar, and for a long time it was not only "baby Helen's" pet, but the pet of all the fort. Lakoo never had to borrow a rifle again. Colonel Gordon gave him one, which he shows with pride to the "boys" at the Indian school where the colonel placed him, and where the only thing lacking is the companionship of "baby Helen."

In-Door Game for Young Folks.

Here is a delightful game in which not only many may take part, but which has really good games, amusement and perhaps instruction may be derived in playing it; and any number may play at the same time. Let us suppose that ten children decide to play the game of "Names." Each player is provided with a long slip of paper and a pencil, and if one of the players has a watch so much the better; if not, a clock must be used. One commences by calling out: "Girls names commencing A; two minutes allowed." Each player then writes down all the girls' names that he (or she) can recollect and at the expiration of the two minutes "time" is called. Then the oldest player reads from his (or her) slip all the names he or she has written down—say, Amy, Amabel, Alice, Ann, Annie, Amanda, Aileen, etc. All the other players, as the names are read out, cancel any name read out, if for instance, all have written Amy, all cancel Amy, and count one mark. Say two players have Amabel and four have each of the six count one mark; those who have not thought and written down Amabel get nothing for Amabel, and so on through the list.

The object of the game is to teach the children all girls' and boys' names. When the marks have been allotted for all the names, the total of marks are read out and noted on each slip. The players then proceed in a similar manner for all boys' names commencing with A, such as Alfred, Abel, Adam, Andrew, Arthur, etc. The game can be continued till all the letters of the alphabet are exhausted, but practically young players care to "call" more than thirty six or fifteen letters consecutively. Various names crop up, and the memory is well exercised, and children generally vote it a great fun. Anyone introducing pet or fancy names, such as Pussy, Kit, Teddy, etc., forfeit two marks, unless it be arranged that they be allowed.—Self Culture.

GRIEF SONG.

New grief, new tears—
Brief the reign of sorrow;
Clouds that gather with the night
Scatter on the morrow.

Old grief, old tears—
Come and gone together;
Not a fleck upon the sky
Telling whence or whither.

Old grief, new tears—
Deep to deep is calling;
Life is but a passing cloud
Whence the rain is falling.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Woolsthorpe, Lincolnshire, England, December 25, 1642, and while at school cared more for making various mechanical contrivances than for the sports of his schoolfellows. He graduated

OVER $1,500 IN PREMIUMS

Ten Cents for the Weekly Blade Three Months.

A BOOK GIVEN FREE FOR EVERY CLUB OF TEN

101 Valuable Premiums for the Largest Lists of Names Sent us During June, July and August.

Fine Oil Paintings, Elegant Steel Engravings, Watches, Etc.

In order to encourage our readers to extend the circulation of the Weekly Blade this summer, we have made arrangements for one hundred and one (101) special premiums, valued at more than $1,500. Besides this, we shall give a book premium to every club of ten (10) that is sent us during the season, and the 101 special premiums will be awarded as follows:

Thirty-three of them for the largest clubs, largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs sent us during the month of June, 33 for the largest clubs in August, and two for the two first persons who get in 500 names at any time during the summer.

We have recently contracted with one of the most celebrated lady artists in this section of the country, Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, Ohio, to paint The Toledo Blade 24 fine Oil Paintings; twelve of these paintings will be of the size 16x20, twelve of them of the size 10x12. The larger paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and the smaller size paintings from $25 to $35 each.

Then we have contracted with one of the best publishers of steel engravings for 42 elegant and costly steel engravings of Niagara Falls. They are to be printed on special heavy paper for the Toledo Blade, size 40½x27. The retail price of this steel engraving was originally fixed at $25. In making a special contract for 42 of these steel engravings we are enabled to close them at $10 each, and they are well worth it. It is a new engraving, and cost many thousand dollars to make the plate from which they are printed.

Then also we add to this premium list 33 of the Blade Watches, which are advertised in another column, and which we sell at $2. Of the above premiums, we divide them into one-third for each month, offering four of the large-size paintings to the four largest lists of names that come to us during the month of June, three of the second size paintings will go to the next largest lists that come to us in June. Fourteen of the steel engravings will go to fourteen of the next largest lists in order that reach us in June, and eleven of the watches will complete the June offers. We shall duplicate the same thing for the July names and the same thing for the August names.

In addition to these three premium offers, we will offer one more premium, a Solid Gold Case Watch, valued at $25, to the person who first gets in as many as 500 three months' names, counting from June 1 up to the date that their list reaches that number, whether it be June, July or August. We presume this premium will be earned during the month of June, as we shall expect a great many lists during that months numbering as high as 500; but this watch goes to the first person who gets that number of names into our office.

Then again we offer a lady's solid gold case watch, worth $25, to the second person who gets in 500 three months' names. The two persons who secure these last two premiums offered will also secure one of the very highest other premiums, and therefore, this 500 list is well worth working for, and a special effort should be put forth during the first week of June.

Our price for three months is ten cents for each name, net, provided not less than ten names are sent to us at one time. You may send us an order for 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 or more names in a letter at ten cents each, and we shall give you for your trouble of remitting these clubs, for each ten names, a selection of one of the Seaside novels announced in another column of The Blade. We will allow one name more, and number the names consecutively and the total number of names you send during the month of June will be considered in awarding the above premiums.

Besides the above, we offer two special premiums, as follows:

To the first person who succeeds in getting into this office 500 three months' names for the Weekly Blade, we will award a gent's gold filled Elgin watch, worth $25.

To the second person who gets in a list of 500 names, we will award a lady's gold case Elgin watch, worth $25.

These two last offers will not conflict with the above thirty-three premiums. The two persons who get in the 500 names first will not only win the two Elgin watches as offered, but no doubt will also each secure one of the premium paintings. Therefore it pays to do earnest work in the beginning.

CONDITIONS.

In the first place, commence sending us clubs on May 31, no earlier, and make them clubs of 10 or a multiple of 10. Then afterwards send additional clubs as rapidly as you can—at least a club every week during the entire month of June. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to the size of the town.

Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, or postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter.

Number your lists of names consecutively, beginning with the first name you send us in June down to the last name you send us the last day of June. The full amount of ten cents for each name must be enclosed with every order. We allow no discount off, nor do we allow any commission, or cost of money order, or registered letter fee deducted. When 10 names are sent $1 in current funds must be enclosed. If 100 names are sent, $10 in current funds must be enclosed.

Each time you send a club, be sure and name the number of Seaside Library books that you want for each 10 names sent us. We shall remit the premium books immediately after receiving a club of ten, in that way keeping accounts with our subscribers square as we go along.

The first week in July we shall publish all of the names who are entitled to premiums for the largest size clubs, and the premiums will be sent to the winners as quickly after publication as possible. In the meantime, the same proposition will be going on during the month of July for another set of premiums.

In order that our readers may be encouraged to work for these premiums, we will say that it is not a difficult matter for an energetic person to raise lists of three months subscriptions for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents, running as high as 100 to 1,000 copies per month, according to the size and condition of the community canvassed. It has been our experience heretofore that almost every person sending us from 100 to 200 names during the month wins one of our premiums; and we have noticed that our highest premiums have been awarded to clubs of 300 to 500. In some instances we have awarded very fine and expensive premiums for clubs of not more than 200 to 325. We, therefore, feel quite certain that those who send us from 100 to 200 subscriptions during the month of June will win one of our premiums, and that our fine oil paintings will certainly be carried away by lists of 400 or upwards. Do not stop there, however, because any one who can raise a list of 300 can certainly make it 600.

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We shall make this offer to no one except our own subscribers. We shall not make the offer by postal card this year, as we have usually done, to persons outside of our subscription list.

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SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

The above thirty-three premiums are the general premiums allowed for thirty-three of the largest lists sent during the month of June. It is not necessary to send all of the names at one time, but you may send us a club a day, or a club every two or three days, always numbering each one, and numbering the names consecutively and the total number of names you send during the month of June will be considered in awarding the above premiums.

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News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE MOON BROUGHT NEAR.

Some Things Expected of the New Yerkes Telescope.

Williams Bay, Wis., May 24.—The first glimpse of the starry heavens through the world's greatest lens was given to President Harper, of the Chicago University, and a party of Chicagoans at the Yerkes Observatory Friday evening. Director Hale and Prof. Barnard were present to receive the visitors.

Prof. Barnard, captured by the Chicago University from the Lick Observatory, declares that it is not possible to estimate what the telescope may do for science. It will take weeks and possibly months for the operators to successfully solve the problem which the atmosphere may present.

"We have a right to expect great results," he said. "This instrument collects 25 per cent more light than does the Lick. This means a great deal, since it allows us to penetrate one-fourth farther into space. Were there no problems in the space between heaven and earth and the atmosphere was an invarible quantity, it would be reasonable to give the imagination swing and tell about what we ought to do with the great telescope.

View of the Moon.

"The moon looks as if it were seen with the naked eye at a distance of 200 miles. It is already assured by reason of the excellence of seeing experienced here in the day time that something definite may be had about Venus and Mercury and the question of their rotation periods. We may possibly confirm either the short or long period of rotation as now assigned to these planets by various observers.

"We can reasonably expect much concise and new information about the moone of Jupiter, their physical condition and periods of rotation. Saturn and his rings will be fruitful fields, and we shall be disappointed unless we are able to bring down accurate knowledge of the surface of Uranus and Neptune.

"This telescope will show the world much that is new concerning the asteroids, the little worlds between Mars and Jupiter, and the science of astronomy will be enriched by its exposures of many of the secrets of the double stars. The moon will be better soon and the little valleys and hills on the desolate surface will be more numerous. It is too much to expect of any telescope yet built that it should reveal whether it ever bore life or of what it is composed."

BIG MINERS' STRIKE.

All in the Pittsburg District to Be Called Out.

Pittsburg, May 20.—In accordance with the action taken at the miners' national convention recently held at Columbus, O., the miners of the Pittsburg district are preparing for a general strike for the restoration of the 69-cent rate.

The miners' officials are reticent, but it is understood that the strike will take place about the first week in June. There are 23,000 miners in the district, but it is not believed that all of them will strike. Pending the general strike the miners have been notified to stop all individual strikes and to return to work until the general strike is ordered.

YERKES TELESCOPE.

Great Instrument Completed by Placing the Lenses.

Williams Bay, Wis., May 21.—To the accompaniment of a howling northwest wind and the squeaking of many pulleys the great objective lenses of the Yerkes observatory were lifted into position last evening. An hour later the eye-piece was adjusted and the world's greatest telescope became a reality. The sky, however, was too cloudy last night for observation.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

FORAKER'S GREAT SPEECH.

McKinley Will Make a Determined Effort to End the War.

Washington, May 20.—Yesterday was a Cuban field day in the Senate. Four formal speeches on the Morgan belligerency resolution were delivered, and a fifth was begun, and will be concluded to-day. Nearly every member of the Senate was in his seat, and on the floor besides were many members of the House, including Speaker Reed:

The set speeches were delivered by Senator Cannon, of Utah; Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky; Senator Foraker, of Ohio; and Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts. Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, began his speech, but had scarcely started when at 6 o'clock the Senate adjourned.

Senator Foraker's speech was the strongest and by long odds the most interesting of the day. While Senator Cannon's was a masterly oration, elegant in diction, scholarly in its conception, and splendid in its delivery, and the speeches of Senators Lindsay and Hoar were fine legal arguments, that of Senator Foraker was rugged with startling facts presented with a dash and brilliancy that appealed powerfully to his auditors. Both those on the floor and those in the galleries gave him the closest attention, and the Vice President had several times to admonish the people in the galleries not to applaud.

Despite the warning, at the close of his speech Senator Foraker was accorded hearty applause from the galleries, and was showered with congratulations by his colleagues of the Senate.

Foraker in Good Form.

The Ohio Senator was at his best in both thought and voice. He had studied the question carefully and was one of the two members of the Senate who had thoroughly examined all the correspondence at the State Department bearing upon the Cuban matter. He was armed with facts from official sources, and his announcement that the Cleveland administration had on April 17, 1896, tendered its good offices to Spain to bring the war to an end, and that the offer of mediation had been refused, was the sensation of the debate, which has already continued thirty-nine days. He declared distinctly that he was in favor of the reference of the resolution to the committee on foreign relations, but in the absence of anything better would vote directly for it. When he declared that direct intervention by this government was a better, shorter and more Christian-like method of assisting the struggling Cubans than the adoption of the pending resolution would be, the galleries applauded in spite of the Vice President.

During the past week the debate in the senate has been pregnant with intimations and innuendoes of reports from United States officials in Cuba held at the state department which, if published, would disclose a condition on Cuban soil which would influence public opinion in a decided manner.

The facts, therefore, which Senator Foraker announced without stating from whence they came, created a decided stir. Especially startling was the letter from Secretary Olney in which this country offered mediation to Spain and the refusal of that country to accept the proffered aid.

While one of the consular reports was read without the name of the author being disclosed, it is stated to be a communication from Consul General Lee, which fully sets forth his idea of the condition that exists in Cuba.

One Consular Report.

The extract was quoted as follows, no date being given:

"I cannot understand the truth of the claim that all the provinces of the island are pacified except that of Santiago De Cuba, because there are more insurgents under arms at this time than at the period I first reached the islands some ten months ago, and I do not think it a fair inference to draw from existing conditions that the war is approaching a termination, because, in pursuance of an established policy, the insurgents avoid as far as possible all serious engagements.

"The impossibility of expelling the Spanish troops from this island by force of arms is well known to them and they do not propose to risk the lives of their men and the success of their cause upon one or more pitched battles. I conclude, therefore, that the war will drag along its weary length so long as the insurgents can get sustenance from the ground on the one side or money be obtained by the other, with its consequent result of untold human suffering, loss of human life, the murder of innocent men, women and children by both sides and the frightful havoc which disease makes in the ranks of soldiers, particularly among the unacclimated Spaniards. The poverty and distress of the people are increasing and the loss of property of all sorts daily becoming more enormous. No one can fully appreciate the situation without being here in person. The number of poor, distressed, starving women, children and old men of all races have greatly increased in this city within the past few weeks, while in other points on the island the suffering has been proportionately great."

Olney's Proposal to Spain.

The letter from Secretary Olney to Spanish Minister DeLome under date of April 4, 1896, is the one in which intervention is suggested. In opening Mr. Olney said:

"It might be well deemed a dereliction of my duty to the government of the United States, as well as a censurable want of candor to Spain, if I were longer to defer official expression as well of the anxiety with which the president regards the existing situation in Cuba as of his earnest desire for the promptest and permanent pacification of the island. Any plan giving reasonable assurance of that result and not inconsistent with the just rights and reasonable demands of all concerned would be earnestly promoted by him by all means which the constitution and laws of this country place at his disposal.

"It is now some nine or ten months since the nature and prospects of the insurrection were first discussed between us. In explanation of its rapid, and up to that time, quite unopposed growth and progress, you called attention to the rainy season which, from May or June until November renders military operations impracticable. Spain was pouring such numbers of troops into Cuba that your theory and opinion that when they would be used in an active campaign, the insurrection would be almost instantly suppressed, seemed reasonable and probable. In this particular you believed, and sincerely believed, that the present insurrection would offer a most marked contrast to that which began in 1868 and which, being feebly encountered with comparatively small forces, prolonged its life for upwards of ten years.

Insurgents in Control.

"It is possible to deny that the expectations thus entertained by you in the summer and fall of 1895 and shared not merely by all Spaniards, but by most disinterested observers as well, have been completely disappointed. The insurgents seem to-day to command a larger part of the island than ever before. Their men under arms, estimated a year ago at from 10,000 to 20,000, are now conceded to be at least two or three times as many. Meanwhile, their discipline has been improved and their supply of modern weapons and equipment has been greatly enlarged, while the mere fact that they have held out to this time has given them confidence in their own eyes and prestige with the world at large. In short, it can hardly be questioned that the insurrection, instead of being quelled, is to-day more formidable than ever and enters upon the second year of its existence with decidedly improved prospects of successful results. Whether a condition of things entitling the insurgents to recognition as belligerents has yet been brought about may for the purpose of the present communication be regarded as immaterial."

Other portions of this document were as follows: "The authority of Spain is subverted, and the functions of its government are in abeyance or practically suspended throughout a great part of the island. Outside of town still under Spanish rule, anarchy, lawlessness and terrorism are rampant. The result is a systematic war upon the industries of the island, and upon all means by which they are carried on and whereas the normal annual product of the island is valued at something like $80,000,000 or $100,000,000, its value for the present year is estimated by competent authority at not exceeding $20,000,000."

Hopeless Outlook.

Further on, Mr. Olney calls attention to the fact that capital is fast withdrawing from the island, "frightened away by the utter hopelessness of the outlook." Why, he continues, should it not be? What can a prudent man foresee as the outcome of existing conditions, except the complete devastation of the island, the entire annihilation of its industries and the absolute impoverishment of such of its inhabitants as are unwise enough or unfortunate enough not to seasonably escape from it.

"It may well be feared that if the present insurrection is to be of shorter duration than the last it is that the end is to come sooner or later through the inability of Spain to prolong the conflict, and through her abandonment of the island to the heterogenous combination of elements and of races now in arms against her."

Such a conclusion Mr. Olney said would almost inevitably result in a war of races with the probable establishment of a "white and black republic."

"The situation thus described," he says, "is of great interest to the people of the United States. They are interested in any struggle anywhere for freer political institutions—but necessarily and in special measure in a struggle that is raging almost in sight of our shores. They are interested as a civilized and Christian nation in the speedy termination of a civil strife characterized by exceptional excesses on the part of both combatants; in the non-interruption of extensive trade relations and in the prevention of that wholesale destruction of property on the island which is utterly destroying American investments that should be of immense value and is utterly impoverishing great numbers of American citizens. On all these grounds and in all these ways the interest of the United States in the existing situation in Cuba yields in extent only to that of Spain herself, and has led many good and honest persons to insist that intervention to terminate the conflict is the immediate and imperative duty of the United States."

Suggests Intervention.

He said his purpose was not at that time to suggest intervention, but that the United States could not contemplate with complacency another ten years of Cuban insurrection. His suggestion looked to finding a way "to co-operate with Spain in the immediate pacification of the island on such a plan as leaving Spain her rights of sovereignty shall yet secure to the people of the island all such rights and powers of local self-government as they can reasonably ask. To that end the United States offers and will use her good offices at such time and in such manner as may be deemed most advisable."

Mr. Olney then suggests that neither Spain nor the Cubans can reasonably object to this intervention and adds that if anything is to be done it should be done at once on Spain's initiative.

In closing he says the communication is prompted by the friendliest feelings towards Spain and the Spanish people and then adds:

"To attribute to the United States any hostile or hidden purpose would be a grave and most lamentable error. The United States has no designs upon Cuba and no designs against the soveriguty of Spain."

De Lome's Reply.

Mr. Foraker read only the following extract from Mr. De Lome's reply, which was dated June 4, 1896:

"In brief, there is no effectual way to pacify Cuba unless it begins with the actual submission of the armed rebels to the mother country."

Other points from Mr. De Lome's letter are as follows:

"Notwithstanding this the government of the United States could by use of proper means contribute greatly to the pacification of the island of Cuba.

"The government of her majesty is already very grateful to that of the United States for its intention to prosecute the unlawful expeditions to Cuba of some of its citizens with more vigor than in the past, after making a judicial investigation as to the adequacy of its laws when honestly enforced. Still the high moral sense of the government of Washington will undoubtedly suggest to it other more effectual means of preventing henceforth what is now the case, a struggle which is going on so near its frontiers and which is proving so injurious to its industry and commerce, a fact justly deplored by your excellency being prolonged so exclusively by the powerful assistance which the rebellion finds in the territory of this great republic against the wishes of all those who love order and law.

"It may well happen that the declarations recently made in the most solemn form by the government of his majesty concerning its intentions for the future will also contribute in a large measure to gratify the wish that your excellency clearly expressed in your communication, namely ,that all the people of the United States convinced that we are in the right will completely cease to extend unlawful aid to the insurgents.

Claims the Right.

"If with that object in view further information on the Cuban question should be desired, in addition to that it already has, by the government of the United States which shows itself so hopeful that the justice of Spain may be recognized by all, the government of his majesty will take the greatest pleasure in supplying it with the most acurate details.

"When the government of the United States shall once be convinced of our being in the right and that honest conviction shall in some manner be made public, but little more will be required in order that all those in Cuba who are not merely striving to accomplish the total ruin of the beautiful country in which they were born, being then hopeless of outside help and powerless by themselves, will lay down their arms.

"Until that happy state of things has been attained Spain will, in the just defense not only of her rights, but also of her duty and honor continue the efforts for an early victory which she is now exerting regardless of the greatest sacrifices."

PREHISTORIC STRUCTURE.

Scientists Uncover a Treasure in the Old Ohio Mounds.

Chillicothe, O., May 21.—A log house was found yesterday afternoon right in the heart of the Story mound, which is being excavated under the direction of Dr. Clarence Loveberrr, the curator of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical society.

It is a circular hut, or pen, made of upright tree trunks, each of them six inches in diameter, and place three or four inches apart. The space inclosed is about 10 or 12 feet. The poles were originally driven five feet into the ground.

Yesterday afternoon the work of excavation on the interior of the structure was being pushed, but at 6 o'clock nothing had been found.

WILL REST ON SUNDAY.

John D. Rockefeller Issues Edict Against Sunday Labor.

Cleveland, O., May 24.—It is announced that John D. Rockefeller has issued an edict against Sunday labor by the men employed on his ore docks on the upper and lower lakes. While the men are expected to respond to calls to load or unload vessels at any hour of the day or night, they will not be asked to work between midnight Saturday and midnight Sunday.

THE MISSISIPPI FALLING.

But It Is Thought That Worst of the Flood is Over.

New Orleans, La., May 19.—It is thought there will be no further damage doneby the overflow. The losses in Louisiana are estimated at $1,750,000; in Mississippi at $8,500,000, and in Arkansas at $4,250,000, or a total of $13,500,000; not as serious a loss as in many previous years of overflow, when the river was not nearly as high as it is now.

HONORING GEN. LOGAN.

Magnificent Monument to Be Erected in Chicago.

Chicago, May 22.—The Logan monument, which is to be unveiled with elaborate ceremonies July 22, will be a fitting memorial to the soldier statesman. The equestrian bronze statue will rest upon a granite pedestal surmounting a huge oval mound, within which will be constructed crypts for the reception of the bodies of the dead soldier and his widow when she, too, shall have passed away.

This mound will be 200 feet in length and 150 feet wide, sloping gradually upward 18 feet from the ground, with a flat surface at its top 24x33 feet. Around the edge will be a stone coping bordering a five-foot walk which will encircle the pedestal. The latter will be four feet high, and the statue will rise 22 feet above, making the total height of the monument above the ground 44 feet.

The figure of Logan will be nine feet high. The design shows the general as he appeared when he dashed to the front with a regimental standard grasped in his left hand, to assume command of the army of the Tennessee upon the death of Gen. McPherson before Atlanta. The crypt will be sealed, and the only mode of access will be through a trap sunk in the gravel walk on the top of the artificial mound surrounding the base of the statue.

On the sides and ends of the pedestal will be inscribed the battles in which Gen. Logan fought. The dates of his birth and death will be as follows:

: Maj. Gen. John A. Logan, :
: Born in Illinois, and died in :
: Washington, D. C., Decem- :
: ber 26, 1886. :

The monument will be placed in the lake front park at the foot of Eldridge court.

A CREDIT FONCIER.

Great Financial Institution Projected in Gotham.

New York, May 19.—There has been projected in New York City the greatest financial institution of the world.

Congress will be asked within two weeks to grant a charter to a company which expects to exceed in comprehensiveness and importance the famous Credit Foncier, of France.

Its prime purpose is to lend money to the farmers, especially of the West and South, at a rate almost half which they are now paying.

As projected it would be the greatest financial institution in the world. Its capital would be $100,000,000. It may, under the charter as drawn, do a mortgage and loan business of twenty times that, or two billions of dollars.

The saving in interest charges to the borrowing portion of the country is put at $100,000,000 a year. All those who listened to the arguments advanced in the recent campaign will comprehend what that means.

There are behind this institution twenty or thirty of the best known and most powerful capitalists and financiers of America.

The most important immediate effect of the chartering and operation of the new institution is expected to be the wane of the power of Wall street. The money changers of the street who for many years have laughed at the power of the Credit Foncier, as symbolized in Old Trinity will find it their doom.

John R. Dos Passos, the lawyer, who perhaps more than any other is familiar with banking and the ways of Wall street, prepared the charter for the new company. He refuses to give the names of any of the persons associated with him. He declares, indeed, that he does not want any New York bankers in the institution. He wants, he declares, the mechanics, the artisans, the laborers—the people—to become shareholders. He says the common people will subscribe for the $100,000,000 of stock twice over. They will leave the savings banks, he says, because this stock will pay them better.

Mr. Dos Passos says the farmers of the South and West will be given just as good and just as cheap credit facilities as the merchant of New York enjoys.

CARNEGIE'S MILLION.

Immense Sum to Be Given for Philanthropic Purposes.

New York, May 22.—Andrew Carnegie's many lavish gifts for the promotion of knowledge and other public purposes have usually been made in the spring. This year, it is said, he will continue this excellent practice with a donation of $1,000,000 for a charitable purpose. Each of Mr. Carnegie's gifts heretofore has been made on the eve of his departure for Europe.

Mr. Carnegie will next week go to Scotland, and it is reported on apparent good authority that the millionaire has decided to make the magnificent $1,000,000 donation to philanthropical purposes.

This will be by far the largest of all Mr. Carnegie's donations, save his gift of a similar sum for the erection of the Pittsburg library. Just who will benefit by the donation, how it is to be distributed and what object is to be attained could not be ascertained.

Young men or old hould not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

CUBAN MATTERS.

CHASED BY SPANIARDS

While Passing Cloe to the Coast of Cuba.

Philadelphia, May 24.—After being twice chased by Spanish gunboats and passing through a perfect storm of shot which splashed in the water across the vessels bow the British fruit steamer Ethelred passed through the exciting ordeal unscathed and arrived at this port last night after a run from Port Antonio, Jamaica.

When the Ethelred left here, May 12, it was the intention of Captain John D. Hart to accompany her, but he was arrested as he was about to step on the gang plank to go aboard. As it was his invalid daughter was a passenger. It is supposed that agents of the Spanish government in this city had notified the Spanish authorities at Havana that Hart would be on the vessel and made the effect to hold up the Ethelred in Cuban waters.

The first encounter with the Spanish cruisers occurred off Cape Maisyi on the trip down. Just after dusk on Sunday evening, May 16, a gunboat without any lights shot out from under the capes and crowding on all steam steered directly for the fruit vessel. After steaming for an hour without gaining an inch the gunboat turned a searchlight on the other vessel. All steam was crowded on the Ethelred which was beginning to show the Spaniard a clean pair of heels, when a cloud of smoke belched from the cruisers' side and a second later a solid shot cut the water a half mile ahead of her bows. Then came a second and third shot, each nearer than the other.

Captain Israel kept on his course and after anothers hours' hot chase the Spaniards dropped from the race. The second chase happened last Thursday afternoon in almost the exact spot where the first attempt to hold the vessel up occurred. Just as the Ethelred rounded Cape Maisyi a big gunboat steamed out and chased the Ethired. For two hours the chase was kept up, enlivened now and then by a solid shot throwing up a sheet of white spray just ahead of the swift vessel's bows. It began to look as if the Spaniard meant to chase the Ethelred clear to the Delaware capes, when another steamship was sighted and the gunboat sheered off and gave vigorous chase to the newly discovered steamer.

FEARFUL SUFFERINGS.

The Lot of the Poor People of Stricken Cuba.

Havana, via Key West, May 20.—Hunger and disease continue to spread over the island with terrible consequences. Many persons die in absolute desolation without resources of any kind. Beri-Beri has made its appearance at Santiago de Cuba and Holguin. The French government has sent food to 60 starving French families at Santiago de Cuba.

Capt. Gen. Weyler having ordered the concentration of the country people in the districts of Moron and Juscaro and inhabitants of the villages Chambas and Marsqui gathered at Moron. Their villages were reduced to ashes together with all the country houses in that district.

The insurgent comptroller at Saturno and Lastro has levied contributions of 2 per cent on the value of all farms within his jurisdiction and has also ordered a forced loan from the proprietors of the Coral sugar estate. The loan exacted totals $75.000.

Ruiz Commission Organized.

Havana, May 21.—The Ruiz commission was informally organized yesterday morning and

WASHINGTON.

THE MORGAN RESOLUTION.

Exciting Scene in the Senate On Its Passage.

Washington, May 21.—Three important occurrences yesterday marked the swift movement with which the American people are approaching a crisis in their relations with Spain.

The separation of Cuba from the mother country and the semi-independence of that island under the protection of the United States are the logical, perhaps the inevitable outcome.

Late yesterday afternoon the senate by a vote of 41 to 14, passed the Morgan resolution declaring that a state of war exists in Cuba. This resolution is a joint one, and it will now go to the house of representatives. If it passes that body it must then be signed by the President before it becomes effective.

Almost at the same hour the house of representatives passed without a dissenting voice the appropriation of $50,000 for relief of suffering Americans in Cuba.

During the debate in the house there came an unexpected and sensational confirmation of the report that the President of the United States had decided to move on toward intervention with a view to bringing the war to Cuba to an end upon a basis of the independence of the island under American protection. This confirmation came through remarks made by Mr. Hitt of Illinois, diplomatic leader in the house, and who is known to have been in almost daily conference with the President on this subject.

Important Revelation.

The last named of these three great developments of the day at this capital is without doubt the most important of them all. More than once during his remarks did Mr. Hitt hint that if President McKinley were left alone he would proceed to bring about the independence of Cuba, peaceably if possible, but certainly. Finally, while Mr. Livingston of Georgia was speaking in favor of a recognition of belligerency, Mr. Hitt asked that gentleman the question, "If it would not be better for the President to use his authority to secure independence?"

"Can the gentleman from Illinois give the house any assurance that the President of the United States will secure independence?" asked Mr. Livingston.

Mr. Hitt, who is in the confidence of President McKinley, was obviously embarrassed by this direct question. He hesitated a moment, carefully seeking the most prudent words in which to make his revelations. It was an anxious and critical moment. The house was still as death. Not a man on the floor stirred a limb or indulged in a whisper. In the crowded galleries all the spectators appeared to appreciate the importance of the moment and they sat silent and expectant.

"I have reason to believe," said Mr. Hitt finally, "that the President is taking as active and effective steps as he can to secure Cuban independence."

This semi-official announcement of the policy of President McKinley, made by a gentleman who has been one of the President's closest advisers during the last three weeks, created a genuine sensation among those who appreciated the significance of his utterances. That the President has decided to go ahead toward Cuban independence, probably with a plan by which the people of the island will buy their freedom from Spain under our sponsorship, but certainly upon some plan which will achieve the end in view, has had its first authoritative announcement.

The detailed vote on the passage of the Morgan resolution follows:

YEAS.

Bacon,	Kenney,
Baker,	Lindsay,
Bate,	McBride,
Berry,	Mantle,
Butler,	Mason,
Carter,	Mills,
Chandler,	Morgan,
Chilton,	Nelson,
Clark,	Pasco,
Clay,	Pettigrew,
Cockrell,	Pettus,
Cullom,	Pritchard,
Davis,	Rawlins,
Deboe,	Shoup,
Fornker,	Stewart,
Gallinger,	Thurston,
Gorman,	Tillman,
Hansbrough,	Turner,
Harris (Kas.),	Turpie,
Heitfeld,	Walthall—41.
Jones (Ark.),	

NAYS.

Allison,	Hawley,
Burrows,	Hoar,
Caffery,	Spooner,
Fairbanks,	Wellington,
Gear,	Wetmore,
Hale,	White,
Hanna,	Wilson—14.

An analysis of the vote shows that the affirmative was cast by 18 Republicans, 19 Democrats, and 4 Populists, and the negative by 12 Republicans and 2 Democrats.

Prior to the final vote the motion of Senator Hale to refer the resolution to the committee on foreign relations was tabled—yeas, 34; nays, 19.

The resolution as passed is as follows:

"Resolved, etc., That a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed and for some time maintained by force of arms by the people of Cuba, and that the United States of America shall maintain a strict neutrality between the contending parties, according to each all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States."

MORE AMENDMENTS.

Senator Aldrich Gives Notice of Thirty-Two More Changes.

Senator Aldrich on behalf of the Republican members of the state committee on finance to-day gave notice of 32 additional amendments to the tariff bill which will be offered as the bill progresses. The principal ones are as follows:

Adding to paragraph 133 relating to round iron or steel wire the following: "Provided that all the foregoing valued at more than five cents per pound shall pay forty per cent advalorem."

Paragraph 133½ is amended by striking out the following words: "Wire and wire netting, made in meshes of any form from iron, steel, brass, copper, or other metal, forty-five per cent advalorem, and inserting in lieu these words 'that articles manufactured from iron, steel, brass or copper wire shall pay the rate of duty which would be imposed upon the wire used in the manufacture of such articles, and in addition thereto one cent per pound.'"

Paragraph 149 is amended so as to make the rate on pocket knives valued at more than $1.50 per dozen and not more than $3, $1 per dozen and 15 per cent advalorem, while those valued at more than $3 per dozen are left at $3 per dozen and 20 per cent advalorem. The same paragraph is amended by inserting the following amendment: "Provided that blades, handles, or other parts of either or any of the foregoing articles, imported in any other manner than assembled in finished knives or erasers shall be subject to no less rate of duty than herein provided for penknives, pocket knives, clasp knives, pruning knives, manicure knives, and erasers valued at more than fifty and not more than one dollar and fifty cents per dozen."

Washington, May 24.—The Morgan resolution recognizing the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents, which passed the senate on Thursday, will not be acted upon by the house this week. That is the decision of the Republican leaders. They have decided to block the resolution until the plans of the President, which are now maturing, are formulated. There will doubtless be a demand on the part of the minority for immediate action, but they are powerless to secure consideration unless the rules committee will report a special order. This the rules committee will not do. The majority will antagonize any attempt to force the consideration with a motion to adjourn until Thursday.

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TARIFF DEBATE IN SENATE.

Senator Aldrich Makes the Opening Statement.

Washington, May 25.—The long-deferred debate on the tariff bill was expected to open in the senate to-day. It served to attract considerable crowds, although the galleries were not overtaxed during the early hours of the session. Many ladies were among the spectators, adding a touch of color to the sombreness of the chamber. On the floor the various elements in the tariff contest were fully represented, the attendance of senators being as large or larger than at any time since the extra session opened. There was no positive agreement as to the time for taking up the bill, but it was generally understood that Mr. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, would be recognized for the opening statement immediately after the morning business.

After some routine business the tariff bill was taken up at 2:05 p. m. without opposition.

The opening statement was made by Senator Aldrich, who was listened to with marked attention as he outlined the policy of the Republican senators.

Speech of Senator Aldrich.

In opening his speech, Senator Aldrich said in substance:

"Mr. President, the business of the entire country is in a state of suspension awaiting the action of the senate upon the bill under consideration. I believe that anxiety to secure action upon this important measure at the earliest possible day is shared by every member of the senate. I can say for senators sitting on this side of the chamber that no time will be spent in the academic discussion of the principles of protection.

"It is my purpose to keep the bill continuously before the senate, to the exclusion of all other legislative business, until it is finally disposed of, and in this I shall expect the hearty co-operation of senators on both sides of the chamber. In the discussion of the bill, the members of the majority of the committee will content themselves with such brief explanations as may be found necessary to the various paragraphs as they are reached.

"It seems desirable that at the beginning of this discussion the majority of the finance committee should present to the senate in detail their estimate of the effect which that bill would have upon the revenue, and that they should explain, in a general way, the character of the amendments they have suggested."

"The majority of the committee believe that if a thorough revision of our revenue laws, such as is contemplated by the house bill, is necessary it should be carried out in a conservative spirit, and that such a moderate and reasonable measure should be adopted as will insure a much greater degree of permanence to our tariff legislation.

Reasons for Reductions.

"The committee believe that in the reductions they have suggested from the rates imposed in the house bill they have not gone in any instance below the protective point, and if the bill should become a law in the form presented by them every American industry would be enabled to meet foreign competition on equal terms; that is so far as this equality can be secured by tariff legislation. The rates suggested by the committees amendments are considerably below those imposed by the house bill, and in most instances below those contained in the act of 1890.

"The framers of the house bill estimate a total revenue from the bill of $269,105,710 in normal years. This would be the largest revenue ever received from customs duties, and an increase of $113,479,793 over the customs revenue of 1896, and of $70,732,254 over that of 1893.

"The secretary of the treasury estimates the expenditures for all purposes for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, at $466,946,047.28. The finance committee of the senate estimate the revenue to be derived in the same fiscal year from customs, if the provisions of the bill reported by them should be enacted into law, at $182,744,000. This includes an estimated revenue from the temporary duty on tea of $8,000,000.

Estimated Revenue.

"The committee estimate the receipts from internal revenue for the same period at $170,700,000. If we add to this the treasury estimate for miscellaneous receipts, $20,000,000, and the receipts on account of the postoffice, $96,227,076, we have a total estimated receipts for the fiscal year 1898 of $469,671,076, or an estimated excess of receipts over expenditures for that year of $2,725,028.

"If the estimated revenue from the duty on tea and the additional internal revenue taxes should be omitted from the committee's estimates of receipts, there would be an estimated deficiency of $29,175,000 instead of a surplus of $2,725,028. The committee believe it to be the imperative duty of congress to provide in the measure under consideration for a revenue which will certainly meet the requirements of the government for the next fiscal year. The adoption of a revenue bill which should fail in this purpose, and which should create an additional deficiency in the immediate future, and which would require a further issue of bonds to meet current expenditures, would certainly be fatal to the hopes of future success of any political party responsible for such legislation."

Hawaiian Treaty.

The senator then took up the Hawaiian treaty and said: "The committee will also prepare and present an amendment to the house provisions in regard to the Hawaiian treaty. The existing commercial treaty between the United States and the government of these islands provides for the free admission of raw sugars, the product of the islands into the United States. If this treaty should remain in force, it will result in giving a bounty to the Hawaiian sugar producers amounting to more than $8,000,000 per annum. It was not contemplated, when the original treaty was made, or when it was extended, that any possible advantage of this kind could ever result from its terms to the people of the Sandwich Islands.

"There should be no difficulty in securing through the treaty-making power such modifications of the treaty as will be satisfactory to both countries without injury to either. It certainly cannot be expected that the United States will continue for any length of time to pay a bonus of seven or eight millions of dollars per annum as an inducement to any foreign country to trade with us, and I assume there will be no difficulty in securing proper modification of the treaty, so that it will not be necessary for the government of the United States to give the one year's notice of its abrogation, as provided for by its terms."

IMPORTED GOODS

Being Pushed in Ahead of Tariff Bill.

Washington, May 22.—The fear expressed by Chairman Dingley weeks ago that a year's supply of foreign goods would be in the warehouses of the United States before the new tariff bill should become a law is likely to be fully realized. The customs receipts for the present month indicate that the May importations will be nearly as heavy as those of April, which were the largest in the history of the country. The figures of the bureau of statistics covering the April importations in detail which have have just been completed show that over 100 million dollars worth of foreign goods were brought into the country in April, 1897. This is nearly double the average value of April importations during the past few years and 50 per cent in excess of any April on record. Should the month of May show as large an importation of foreign goods the total for the two months will be nearly one-third as great as the total importations of the calendar year 1896.

Goods on Free List.

While the treasury receipts in themselves indicate an enormous increase in the importations their increase does not by any means show the increase in importations. This is due to the fact that enormous quantities of goods now upon the free list and likely to be placed upon the dutiable list are being rushed in at every port, and this of course does not show in the increased receipts from customs. The fact that articles on the free list are receiving special attention at the hands of the importers is shown by the figures for April which indicate that the importation of goods free of duty during that month amounted to $50,913,135, which is far in excess of the free importations in any preceding year.

TO SIGN IT JULY 4.

Every Indication That New Law Will Pass.

Washington, May 24.—Much satisfaction is felt among the Republicans here with the prospect of early action upon the tariff bill. The most difficult portion of the work upon that difficult measure has now been accomplished. The bill has been framed, discussed by the House, passed by that body, discussed by the finance committee, reported to the Senate, digested by members of that body, and now is ready for discussion and it is believed for an early and prompt passage. It is a remarkable fact that while the Republican party does not absolutely control the Senate in the absence of a second Senator from Oregon, there is an overwhelming majority in that body for a protective tariff, and that there is every likelihood that a thoroughly protective tariff measure will be enacted by it within four months of the inauguration of the protective tariff President.

For the first time in the history of the country the South has contributed a large number of votes in favor of protection, and the Republicans feel confident that the strong sentiment in favor of protection and of prompt action will insure the early passage of the bill in the Senate.

President McKinley's ambition is to attach his signature to a thoroughly protective measure on the fourth day of July, in the first year of his Presidential term. To this end he is bending all his energies, and if any member of the party grows discontented because of the delay in appointments, currency legislation or any other question let him remember that President McKinley and his supporters in the House and Senate and in the Cabinet are subordinating, and can afford to subordinate, all other matters to the one proposition of checking the inflow of foreign goods, and making it possible for business and manufacturers to resume their normal condition, the condition which prevailed under the McKinley tariff law.

M'KENNA'S OPINION.

He Decides Against Catholic Chapel at West Point.

Washington, May 22.—Attorney-General McKenna has delivered to Secretary of War Alger an opinion on the right of Catholics to erect and maintain a chapel on the military reservation at West Point. Mr. Lamont, during his term, granted Father O'Keefe, the Catholic priest at West Point, the right to erect a chapel on ground designated by the commandant, the license for which was revokable by the secretary of war on 60 days' notice. Secretary Alger enlarged the time of notice to six months.

Father O'Keefe then proposed that he would erect a stone chapel, costing $20,000, which, on completion, he would present to the United States on condition that it should be used in perpetuity for the celebration of Catholic religious services. Attorney-General McKenna said: "This case came before me, and after carefully reviewing all the statutes I decided that the secretary of war had no color of law to accept a gift such as Father O'Keefe contemplated. I reviewed every statute covering any phase of the matter as to the secretary's right to grant such a license as was given by both Secretary Lamont and Alger. On these I decided that it would be impossible to grant such a license without further legislation, and remitted the proposition to congress."

IMPORTANT TO MANY.

Supreme Court Decision Regarding Officeholders Handed Down.

Washington, May 24.—In the United States supreme court to-day Justice Peckham handed down the opinion of the court in the case of L. E. Parsons late district attorney for the Northern district of Alabama, appealed from the court of claims. The decision was adverse to Parson's claims that he was entitled under section 769 of the revised statutes to hold his office for four years notwithstanding the President's order of removal. Justice Peckham said that while the appointment was for four years it might be terminated earlier at the discretion of the President. The judgment of the court of claims was affirmed.

The determination of this case has been looked forward to with interest because of its possible effect upon the removal of office holders incident to the change of administration. Parsons was removed from the office of district attorney of Alabama in 1893 having been appointed in 1890. He wrote a letter to the President proposing to surrender the place on the ground that as he had been appointed for a term of four years the President had no right to remove him before the expiration of that time. He has fought the case through the various federal courts on this theory, losing in the lower courts as he did to-day in the supreme court. Parsons has, however, not been in possession of the office during the contest. On the day that he was removed Emmet O'Neil was appointed to succeed him and to him Parsons surrendered the office after an order was issued to him by the circuit court to do so. He prosecuted the case on another basis from that time.

CUBAN RELIEF.

Resolution Appropriating $50,000 Signed by the President.

Washington, May 24.—The resolution appropriating $50,000 for the relief of distressed American citizens in Cuba reached the White House at 12:30 o'clock to-day, just as soon as it could be sent up after being signed in both houses while they were in open session. The President signed the resolution immediately, and will proceed at once to consult with the officers of the state department respecting the adoption of measures of relief in addition to those taken last week, when Consul General Lee was authorized to draw upon the state department for $10,000 for the procurement of immediate supplies. State department officials are of opinion that it will not suffice to send money to Cuba but believe that in view of the high prices for provisions prevailing on the island, it will be best to procure at least a portion of the stores in this country, and send them by freight steamers to Cuba.

SENATOR HANNA.

Showing Signs of Weakness Under the Strain.

Washington, May 24.—Senator Mark Hanna is suffering from trouble with his heart. The ailment was directly caused by the great nervous strain and excitement which the Senator has been subjected to for the past year. Symptoms of the trouble made their appearance last January. Physicians at that time warned Mr. Hanna that he must cease his arduous labors or they would not answer for the result. Despite this advice, the Senator did not take the rest which was necessary.

The incessant strain told at last, when the climax was reached a fortnight ago by Mr. Hanna having a fainting spell in his office, which caused him so much uneasiness that on the following day he left for a ten days' recuperative sojourn in his country seat near Cleveland. He came back considerably refreshed and much better in spirits, but he has acknowledged that his heart was still giving him trouble.

THE POOLING BILL.

Sub-committee of the Senate Has It Up for Consideration.

Washington, May 18.—The question of the propriety of the enactment of a law permitting pooling by railroads was under consideration to-day by the sub-committee of the Senate committee on interstate commerce appointed for this purpose. Messrs. Morrison and Knapp, members of the interstate commerce commission, sat with the sub-committee. The Foraker bill was utilized as a basis of action, but the members of the commission seemed more favorably inclined towards the Patterson bill of the last session as originally introduced. No final conclusion was reached, and other meetings of the sub-committee probably will be held before any recommendations to the full committee is determined upon. It seems altogether probable, however, that the recommendations of the sub-committee will embody the suggestions of the commissioners and they hope to be prepared to report their conclusions at the next regular meeting of the full committee, which will be held next Thursday unless present plans are altered.

NEW POSTOFFICES.

Department Trying to Accommodate as Many People as Possible.

Washington, May 19.—Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow has inaugurated a new policy as to the establishment of postoffices. The last administration exercised a very conservative policy in dealing with this quetion, holding that there were already too many offices in operation and that it would be better as a general proposition not to have the offices to close together. The present regime has determined to establish offices wherever any reasonable amount of business can be secured with the idea of accomodating as many people as possible.

While some attention is being paid to the rule that offices generally should not be closer together than three miles, this is not a fixed limit and many exceptions have been made. The scheme is to provide mail facilities wherever there is a sufficient number of people or amount of business that would make it pay, such questions as location near a star or other route, however, of course, figuring in the matter.

BEET SUGAR IN EUROPE.

The Industry Is on the Verge of a Serious Crisis.

Washington, May 19.—Again the beet sugar industry in Europe is facing a crisis in spite of various ingenius and complex legislative remedies that have been applied. From several of the United States consular officers—Mason at Frankfort, Muth at Madgeburg, and Morris at Ghent reports have come to the state department descriptive of the evil conditions that exist in the sugar industry.

Consul Muth says the last sugar law of May 15, 1896, has been disappointing in its effects. Prices have declined even in the face of largely increased demand from the United States. Consul Mason says the law has actually increased the beet acreage, which was already at its extreme point of safe expansion. Consul Morris transmits a copy of a most urgent and desperate plea for help of the Belgian sugar makers and each and all says the prospect is full of gloom.

FORAKER'S SPEECH.

The Ohio Senator Surprised Some of the Old Men.

Washington, D. C., May 20.—Senator Foraker's great speech yesterday in the senate in which he not only made public the fact that Spain has refused an offer of intervention in regard to Cuba by the United States but also discussed international law in the clearest terms yet presented is the talk of the town to-day. Both Republican and Democratic members of the house and senate join in commendation of Mr. Foraker's speech. No presentation of the case as related to the law of nations and the effect of the proposed recognition has been so clear or satisfactory as that of Senator Foraker and his masterly presentation of yesterday has placed him at once in the front rank of great lawyers and orators in the senate.

NOMINATIONS.

Washington, May 19.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations:

Joseph H. Gaines, to be attorney of the United States district of Virginia.

Myron H. McCord, to be governor of Arizona.

Charles H. Akers, secretary of Arizona Territory.

Arthur P. Greely, of New Hampshire, now an examiner-in-chief in the patent office, to be assistant commissioner of patents.

Thomas G. Steward, of Illinois, now a principal examiner in the patent office, to be examiner-in-chief in the patent office.

Corbett's Contest for a Seat.

Washington, May 19.—The senate committee on privileges and elections heard an argument by Attorney C. E. S. Woods, of Portland, Ogn., in support of the claim of Hon. H. W. Corbett to a seat in the senate to succeed Senator Mitchell under the appointment of the governor of Oregon, but the committee took no action.

Blythe Case Dismissed.

Washington, May 24.—In the United States supreme court to-day the case of Blythe vs. Hinckley, involving the estate of the late millionaire Blythe, of California, was dismissed for want of jurisdiction. The effect is to leave the property in the possession of Mrs. Hinckley daughter of the millionaire.

Postal Advances.

Washington, May 21.—The universal postal congress held its second session yesterday. The meeting marked the most significant development of the congress so far, the entire postal circuit of the globe, save for China which, though deferring action now, may enter within two years, being accomplished.

President Will Visit Nashville.

Washington, May 21.—The President has finally decided to go to the Nashville exposition next month. He has fixed upon the 12th as the date and will doubtless be accompanied by some member of his cabinet.

Germany Protests.

Washington, May 21.—The secretary of state to-day sent to the senate a protest from the German government against the discriminating duty on sugars from bounty paying countries.

Consul to Alaska.

Washington, May 22.—The President yesterday decided upon the appointment of C. C. Tuthill, of Colombia City, Ind., as United States consul to Alaska, with headquarters at Sitka.

To Be Represented at Paris.

Washington, May 19.—The Senate committee on international expositions has decided to report favorably the resolution providing for the appropriation of $350,000 for proper representation of this government at the Paris exposition of 1900.

Thomas Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, one of Radway's Pills is sufficient to keep the bowels regular and secure PERFECT DIGESTION, and one of Radway's Pills will accomplish a better purpose than six of the ordinary drastic pills. A few doses will prove the correctness of this statement. Sold by Druggists, 25c a box, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

CUBAN PAPERS MISSING.

May Mean a Scandal for Olney's State Department.

Washington, D. C., May 25.—Another scandal is imminent with regard to the conduct of the state department under the last administration. Important reports have disappeared entirely, and a quiet investigation is now going on to discover whether this is the result of carelessness or design. Enough has been developed to show that reports from various consular offices in Cuba dating back a year or so, and all of a character to discredit the Spanish side of the controversy, have disappeared from the files. Recently consular officers in Cuba have occasionally referred by number and date to previous reports made by them. When an attempt was made to refer to these it was found that the department was not in possession of them.

An effort is being made to have it appear that this is the result of mere carelessness. It is said at the department that when the Cuban question was under consideration and President Cleveland sent in his long message, accompanied by one from Secretary Olney, all these reports were taken from the files and submitted to the president. It is hinted that possibly they were mislaid or carelessly placed among the president's private papers and carried off by him to Princeton.

On the other hand, there is good ground for the belief that a systematic effort was made at the state department under instructions from Secretary Olney or some one else in authority to keep the files free from all official information which could tend to force the present administration to recognize the insurgents in any way.

SUNDRY CIVIL BILL.

The Cleveland Forest Reservations Revoked.

Washington, May 25.—The conferes on the sundry civil appropriation bill have agreed. The most important amendment to the bill was that revoking the order of President Cleveland of February 22, 1897, setting apart 21,000,000 acres of lands as forest reservations. The Senate amendment may modify or revoke the proclamation and it is provided that the lands embraced in the reservations, not disposed of before March 1, 1896, shall again be subject to operations of the order of Feb. 22, or as it may be modified by the President. The general provisions for the government of the forest reservations are retained as provided in the Senate amendments. A provision is inserted allowing settlers in reservations to take other lands in the public domain.

The appropriation for a government exhibit at the Omaha exposition is left at $200,000, the $75,000 increase of the appropriation being stricken out. The amendment for the investigation of sugar production remains in the bill. The appropriation for the improvement of the lower Mississippi river is increased to $2,933,333 and is made immediately available, by contract or otherwise in the discretion of the Secretary of War. The net reduction from the Senate amendments is $500,000. The Mobile bay improvement is made $25,000, instead of $40,000 inserted by the Senate. The total of the bill as agreed to is $53,622,651.

DISTRIBUTING SUPPLIES.

Plans for Getting Relief to Americans in Cuba.

Washington, May 25.—The President, on the suggestion of Secretary Alger, is considering the plan of assigning an officer from the commissary department of the regular army to take charge of the distribution of relief supplies for American sympathizers in Cuba. Through the good offices of Spanish government, it is probable that in the event it is decided to send food supplies to Cuba, in addition to the remittance of money, it is intimated that such supplies will be admitted duty free. The duty on flour is $4.50 per barrel. The $50,000 appropriated will be practically doubled in value by the saving of tariff deductions.

HOW IT WORKS.

Some Queer Effects of the New Raines Law.

New York, May 24.—As far as the possibility of obtaining liquor is concerned, yesterday was much the same as the other Sundays have been since the amendments to the Raines law went into effect. There was no lack of drinks to be had, and there were few sections of the city where the thirsty man had to walk many blocks to satisfy his appetite. Clubs and hotels, genuine and otherwise, were amply sufficient for the demand, and neither police nor public made any complaint. The police say the law is being well enforced, and the public, satisfied with the satisfaction of the police, say nothing.

None of the Raines law clubs has so far suffered from the special permit to investigate them given to the police by State Commissioner of Excise Lyman. The proprietors are keeping within the letter of the law, and the moral certainty the police feel that the clubs are run simply for the sale of liquor during prohibited hours is not sufficient evidence to justify closing them. Until the police have compiled the record of all such clubs in the city, as asked for by resolution of the police commissioners last Wednesday, no concerted action will be taken. Where clubs have genuine charters and comply outwardly with the regulations demanded by the statute the police will be powerless.

THE MISSISSIPPI FLOWED ON,

While Ashes of Rudolph Rosin Were Cast Into the Great River.

St. Louis, Mo., May 24.—The ashes of Rudolph Rosin were cast into the Mississippi river last evening from near the center of the Eads bridge. Rosin had spent most of his life in the vicinity of Cincinnati. About a year ago he visited his birthplace in Northern Germany and while there was taken sick and died. During his illness he prepared a will, in which he provided that his body should be cremated and that his ashes returned to his Cincinnati relatives, and kept by them until May 23, 1897, the anniversary of his birthday, and then thrown from the Eads bridge at St. Louis into the Mississippi river.

Last evening a well-dressed man walked on the bridge from St. Louis. He carried a small black box by a handle. When near the center he stopped, opened the box and emptied what appeared to be a handful of ashes into the river below. Without priest or prayer, all that remained mortal of Rudolph Rosin was thus cast into the great river.

Confederate Monument.

New York, May 24.—The monument given by Charles Broadway Rouse, the millionaire New York merchant, to the Confederate Veteran Camp, was dedicated Saturday afternoon in Mount Hope cemetery in West Chester county. There were several thousand people present at the exercises. There was a procession from the Mount Hope station to the cemetery, headed by Commander Dickson and his staff.

Volcano Secured Under Bond.

City of Mexico, May 24.—The volcano Popocatapetl has been bonded to an American syndicate, the object being to exploit its sulphur, bring ice and wood to this city, and carry tourists up to the crater.

DESERVED THE PLACE.

An Ohio Man's Heroism Remembered by President McKinley.

Columbus, O., May 20.—President McKinley has made an appointment with which none can find fault—not even the most outspoken mugwump. The recipient of this appointment, a Champaign county man, passed through Columbus the other day on his way to Washington to personally thank the President. His name is Fred Hoisington, ex-private of the Ninety-fifth Ohio Volunteer infantry, and he is to be inspector of abandoned mineral lands at $8 per day and expenses.

It was through ex-Secretary of State Samuel L. Taylor that President McKinley first heard of the appointee.

During the President's second campaign as governor he spoke at a G. A. R. campfire at Paulding, in Northern Ohio. There were several in the Columbus party, including Lieutenant Governor Harris and Secretary Taylor, who spoke after the governor. Taylor was not a veteran and felt awkward at trying to address veterans. So in place of a speech he told a story about a man in his county named Hoisington.

He told of the incarceration in Andersonville of this young Ohio soldier and a fellow-private of his company; how they both wasted away under the Andersonville ordeal and of the day when a list of prisoners to be exchanged was read out. The crowd of skeletons strained their ears, each with the fierce hope of hearing his name. The Champaign county man's name was read, but he compressed his lips and did not answer. The list was finished and the name of "Bill," his friend, was not on it. The latter was the weaker and the less able to stand the imprisonment. Not until the last name had been read did Hoisington relax his lips. Then he said quickly: "Bill, answer to my name; you can't stand this. I'll pull it through." Bill did, and was exchanged. Nine months later Hoisington, weighing 90 pounds was released. He had weighed 160 when captured.

Not long before the inauguration Secretary Taylor was in Canton and the president-elect remarked. "By the way, Taylor, what has become of your Andersonville prisoner." Mr. Taylor told the major what Hoisington was doing and added, "He ought to be remembered." The other day Mr. Hoisington received his appointment. He was the most surprised man in Ohio, and one of the happiest. Mr. Taylor was here Wednesday and told the story.

STATUE OF GIRARD.

Philadelphia Has Another Notable Unveiling Ceremony.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 20.—The statue erected on the plaza of the new city hall to the memory of Stephen Girard, one of the pioneers of the Quaker City, the biggest merchant in foreign trade of the country in the early days of the republic and who was the financial sheet-anchor of the government during the entire period of the disastrous war of 1812, and whose will directed that two millions out of his estate of nine millions should be applied to found a college for orphan boys, was formally unveiled this afternoon, 66 years after his passing away.

The exercises were preceed by a parade of the eleven hundred college boys and former graduates of the institution, and who were briefly addressed from the balcony of the Union League club by Governor Hastings.

The exercises were held on the plaza before the statue, and which was surrounded by stands occupied by members of the legislature, the city councilmen and distinguished guests from abroad. After patriotic music an oration was delivered by United States District Attorney James M. Beck.

The statue is a fine specimen of the sculptor's art, and has been erected at a cost of $12,000. Its central idea is to commemorate Girard's noble services during the yellow fever epidemic of 1793, when nearly everybody who could, Washington included, fled the city. Girard remained, nursed the sick in the hospitals and gave freely of his means to widows, orphans and others of the bereaved. The fund for the monument was subscribed by graduates, pupils and officials of Girard College and citizens generally. It was designed by J. Massey Rhind, who won distinction by designing the bronze doors for Trinity church in New York. The statue is nine feet in height and rests on a pedestal of granite of equal height, each side of which is adorned with a medallion representing some achievement of Girard's life.

TROUBLE IN HAWAII.

Orientals Demand Damages for Barring Emigrants.

San Francisco, May 22.—The steamer Belgic arrived from Honolulu yesterday brought advices from there to the effect that the resident Japanese minister visited the Hawaiian foreign office on May 11, and presented the correspondence received from his government regarding the case of the rejected immigrants, to Minister Cooper, but no action had been taken in the premises when the steamer sailed hence.

It is understood the Japanese government demands damages from that of Hawaii for the refusal of the latter to allow the immigrants to land, and in the event of its refusal to pay the amount demanded, will insist upon knowing its reason therefor. Both Minister Shimawaura and Counsellor Yami Agua are emphatic in their assurances that Japan will not sumbit to arbitration in the event of Hawaii's refusal to settle, but neither would commit himself as to what the Japanese government proposed to do in that case.

TIN PLATE MAKERS

Preparing to Resist a Demand for an Increase in Wages.

Cleveland, May 22.—Great secrecy was sought to be thrown around the meeting of the National Tinplate Manufacturers' Association at the Stillman yesterday.

"We are doing nothing at this meeting," said one of the members, "beyond laying plans for the future. I understand there is to be a material advance asked for by the men, and we have resolved to fight it to the uttermost. Tin plate manufacturers are now paying all they can in wages, and some of us are paying more than we can afford.

"We are opposed to the new tariff schedule, and will oppose it to the best of our ability, though none of us are so much interested in tariff as we are in current wages."

More Filibusters.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 21.—A Cuban filibustering expedition left Fernandina Wednesday night, thirty Cubans being taken out to sea and transferred to a steamer presumably the Dauntless.

Law Sustained.

Helena, Mont., May 18.—The supreme court yesterday sustained the anti-scalper law.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Numerous Evidences of Improvement in Business.

New York, May 22.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Unmistakable evidence of improvement comes in the general increase of commercial loans, mostly for eastern merchants or companies, though some well known houses in the middle west appear with considerable re-discounts from the south.

Not for a long time have commercial loans been fully half the whole. The distinct change gives proof that new business has been larger than many have supposed. Receipts of money from the interior exceed shipments $1,500,000, mostly from the middle west. Exports of gold have no influence, and only signify the willingness of Russia to pay a price for the gold needed. The excess of merchandise imports to answer demands for half a year to come involves a greater excess of exports when the anticipatory movement ends and crops begin to move, which fact renders large outgoes of gold less likely, and gives the country a stronger position in international markets. Meanwhile there is a continuing increase distinct though gradual in the volume of business in demand for products of manufacture and considering the time of year, in movement of grain and produce.

Western wheat receipts exceed last year's for the week 2,384,189 bushels, against 1,738,986, and Atlantic exports were 1,670,813 bushels, flour included, against 1,302,491 last year and for three weeks 4,778,722, against 3,385,910 last year. Western receipts of corn were 1,655,677 bushels against 1,485,670, and Atlantic exports 2,188,825 against 1,608,748 last year, notwithstanding the enormous increase hitherto. Wheat again cheated hopeful buyers and fell nearly four cents, closing 3 1-2 lower for the week. Corn was a shade weaker. Cotton once more hopefully advanced to 7¼c, but fell back to 7⅛c, with poor support here or abroad. Both the volume of stocks and the condition of domestic and foreign markets for goods hinder advance, and later acreage reports are better.

Sales of wool decrease, though still greater than when all the mills were busy, but manufacturers are doing scarcely anything, most of their present demand for months having been supplied. Western holders begin to offer at 16@16½c lower than of late. Woolen goods are dull, but prices are firm. The strike of clothing hands, here somewhat restricts the new demand. Cotton goods are without change in prices; print cloths still at the lowest on record, and the demand is still indifferent, with talk of temporary closing of mills at the south.

Failures for the week have been 248 in the United States, against 277 last year and 27 in Canada against 28 last year.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,

Toledo, O., May 25, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	May 25.	May 18.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	122¾	122¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	122¾	122¾
U. S. 5's coupons	113⅝	113
U. S. 5's registered	113⅝	113
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112
U. S. 4's registered	110¾	110¾
U. S. 2's registered	96	96
Pacific 6's of '95	104¾	104¾

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

There was a steady opening to wheat today, with prices ruling a little above those ruling on yesterday. The main factor of strength was an improvement of one franc in Paris wheat, but soon Berlin and Liverpool being lower, and November receipts heavy, prices weakened. After a period of weakness there was some strength imparted on reported frosts in Michigan and Indiana, but pretty free selling started prices off, and although there was a better feeling to the Liverpool market near the close, the American market did not sympathize to any extent. Prices closed a trifle steadier.

Corn went off a little on large receipts. At Chicago May corn opened at 24¼c, and closed at 24¾c; July, 24¾c, close 24¾c. At New York May corn was worth 29¼c; July, 29¾c bid, 29¾@29¾c bid, then 29¾c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Primary receipts were 367,000 bushels, same time last year, 624,000. Shipments, 750,000 bushels; same time last year, 554,000. Receipts of corn, 350,000 bushels, same time last year, 346,000. Shipments, 408,000 bushels; same time last year, 78,000.

Winter harvest now in full blast in Texas. Texas will have the largest crop in her history. By the middle of June it is expected wheat will be laid down in St. Louis.

Liverpool, cables: Spot steady at 1d advance, futures, 1@1½d lower. Spot corn, unchanged; futures, ½d lower.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat decrease east of the Rockies 1,400,000 bushels. Europe, increase, 1,700,000 bushels; total increase, 300,000. Corn east of the Rockies decreased 2,500,000 bushels; oats decreased 1,077,000 bushels.

Pork at Chicago for May, $8.17; close, $8.10 asked; July, $8.20; close, $8.12.

Lard for May at Chicago, $3.67; close, $3.65@3.67; July, $3.72; close, $3.70@3.72.

Oats at Chicago for May, 17⅝c bid; close, 17⅝c.

Export clearances of wheat to-day, 58,249 bushels; flour, 8,643 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 97,143 bushels.

Primary says there is a full acreage of everything in the Northwest, with reasonably good prospect of good crops. Farmers getting good prices for hogs and cattle. Every bushel of corn and oats getting the farmer 20 to 25 cents.

Receipts in the Northwest: Wheat, 454,700 bushels; on track, 832 cars; same time last year, 514 cars.

May—	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	88